John Bull, September 9th, 1922. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXII. No. 831. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1922. TWOPENCE.

Edited by CHARLES PILLEY

Monopole HAVANA 'FLEUR' Cigarettes

Have the sweet nuttiness and fine flavour of a good Havana Cigar.

20 for 1/-

B. Morris & Sons, Ltd. London, E.

WE OFFER YOU A JOB
See pages 2 & 23

A Nip for Nancy

by

HAROLD OWEN

FOR SORE, TIRED, TENDER FEET

When they Burn, Smart, Swell, Blister, Itch, Perspire or form Corns & Callouses

NOTHING ELSE CAN BE COMPARED WITH

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

Dissolved in plain water, it produces a highly *Medicated* and *Oxygenated* bath or foot bath, possessing wonderful refreshing and curative properties. It reproduces in concentrated form the essential constituents found in the waters at celebrated natural curative springs, providing :—

SPA TREATMENT in your OWN HOME

The results of using Reudel Bath Saltrates are so remarkably satisfactory that many hundreds of prominent men and women have written us in grateful acknowledgment of the wonderful benefits derived. The following are only a few of the well-known people who have thus written us : Sir Harry Lauder, Geo. Robey, A. F. (Peggy) Bettinson, Eugene Corri, Jimmy Wilde, Geo. Carpentier, Joe Beckett, Billy Wells, Tom Payne, Ernest Barry, Abe Mitchell, J. H. Hobbs, Violet Loraine, Phyllis Monkman, Maidie Scott, Harry Pilcer, Yvonne Arnaud, Hetty King, Jock Mackay, Daisy Dormer, May Moore Duprez.

Reudel Bath Saltrates can be obtained from any chemist. Prices 2/- a half pound and 3/3 a pound. Complete satisfaction is guaranteed every user or MONEY BACK IN FULL IMMEDIATELY AND WITHOUT QUESTION.

HAD PILES 40 YEARS. NOW PERMANENTLY CURED. NO OPERATION EITHER.

Perth man tells how he cured himself. During the next ten days a supply of Nemolin will be sent post paid and ABSOLUTELY FREE OF COST. Simply send a postcard to address below.

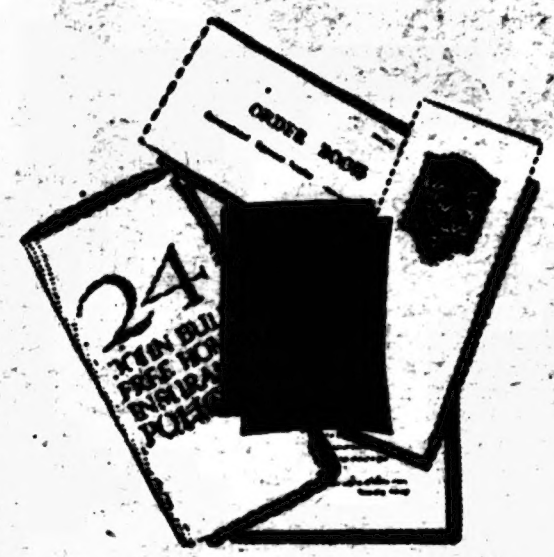
"One touch of Nemolin and your pains are over. A day—or possibly two if case is serious—and you never worry about piles any more. Nemolin will cure them permanently," writes this former sufferer, who never expected to be cured. Soothing, healing, antiseptic, odourless, non-astringent, convenient to use, and absolutely non-poisonous, it avoids any detention from business or social activities and renders operations no longer necessary. Based on a radically different principle from any other treatment. Ask your chemist about it, or send a postcard to address below and receive, post paid, in plain sealed wrapping, a large free supply, fully sufficient for a thorough trial, together with certified proofs of effects in thousands of specially difficult cases; also authoritative professional endorsement, which must convince even the most discouraged, hopeless and sceptical. Just send a postcard to Research Laboratories (Dept. 107E.), 22, Euston Buildings, London, N.W. 1.

JOHN BULL
offers you a job

The most wonderful spare time employment offer ever made.

HERE is the most wonderful opportunity ever offered for you to turn your spare time into money.

"JOHN BULL" is enrolling an Army of Subscription Representatives to secure new Registered Readers under this paper's GREAT FREE HOME INSURANCE. In order to share in this wonderful offer you need no special training and no capital. You will find the work congenial and you will be your own master. Your only equipment need be energy, enthusiasm and common sense.



Fill in the Coupon below and the Golden Book, together with a complete working outfit, will be sent to you by return.

Look at the table of earnings set out on this page. You will find that for every six new registered readers secured by you "JOHN BULL" will pay 5s. When you have secured 25 new registrations and upwards you will qualify for liberal Bonuses in addition to the standard rate of remuneration. Furthermore, "JOHN BULL" will award from time to time special Big Cash Efficiency Prizes.

"JOHN BULL" has subscription representatives already working, who are bringing in an average of as many as 100 registrations per week in their spare time.

Write to-day for "JOHN BULL'S" GOLDEN BOOK, together with a complete Working Outfit. Now is the time to begin while you have a clear field in front of you. Fill in the coupon below without delay.

What You Can Earn.

Schedule A.—Payment for Registrations.

The following Table shows the amount "JOHN BULL" pays to Subscription Representatives for securing Registrations:—

		£	s.	d.
6	Registrations	0	5	0
12	"	0	10	0
24	"	1	0	0
48	"	2	0	0
96	"	4	0	0

Schedule B.—Bonuses.

The following Bonuses will be paid in addition to the above:—

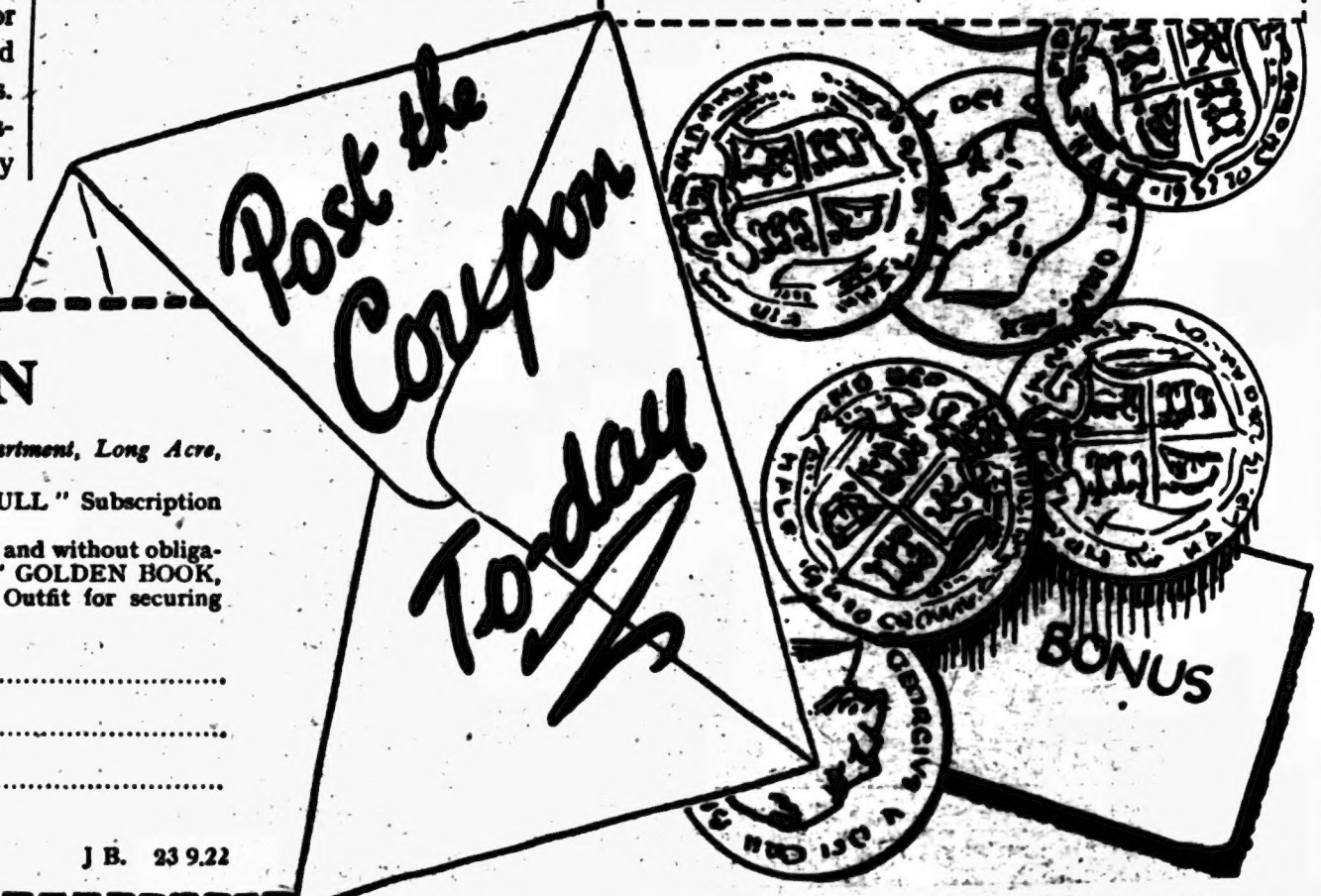
		£	s.	d.
25	Registrations	0	5	0
50	"	0	12	6
100	"	1	10	0

Schedule C.—Weekly Earnings.

The following Table shows possible earnings per week, including Bonuses*:

Registrations.	Earnings Under Schedule A.			Bonus Under Schedule B. (See Note.)			Total Earnings Per Week.		
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
6 Registrations per week	0	5	0	0	1	9	0	6	9
12 " ...	0	10	0	0	3	7	0	13	7
24 " ...	1	0	0	0	7	2	1	7	2
50 " ...	2	1	8	0	15	0	2	16	8
75 " ...	3	2	6	1	2	6	4	5	0
100 " ...	4	3	4	1	10	0	5	13	4

**NOTE.—The Bonuses shown on this Schedule are calculated on the minimum of 100 Registrations being secured.*



COUPON

To "JOHN BULL" Insurance Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I intend to become a "JOHN BULL" Subscription Representative.

Please send me Free and Post Free, and without obligation on my part, "JOHN BULL'S" GOLDEN BOOK, together with a complete Working Outfit for securing *new* registered readers.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Date .....

J B. 23 9.22

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

PREPAID RATE: 8s. PER LINE, AVERAGING 6 WORDS. MINIMUM CHARGE, 24s.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

BEST and Cheapest Wholesale Stores for Shopkeepers and Beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples, Catalogue and Guide free.—Cochrane's Warehouses, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester. Write to-day.

20/- CAPITAL and your living guaranteed. Write now for free guide of Drapery, Boots, etc.—H. MARKS, 51 and 52, Houndsditch, E.C.

DRAPERY REMNANTS (Wholesale), — Reduced prices. 21-page Price List free, full of bargains in General Drapery, Pants, Blouses, Overalls, Hosiery, etc. Try a 21 or 42 Blouse Length Parcel for large profits.—Harry H. Clegg (Dept. B.), 96, High Street, Manchester (the English Firm).

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary prices. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Watson's Warehouse, 9, High-street, Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS wanted to sell the Castle Series Private Christmas Cards.—Apply, Box 158, Castle Publishing Company, Cheapside, Preston.

PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARDS.—Agents wanted. Magnificent large Sample Book free. Wonderful commission and prizes; deal direct with manufacturers.—Write Dept. 58, All-British Christmas Card Co., Blackburn.

A GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Watches, Jewellery, Cutlery, Gramophones, cash or credit. No outlay. Liberal supply of samples. Highest commission.—Freemans, Govt. Contractors, Lavender Hill, London.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 58 provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2. Others from 2/6.

£5 to £10 weekly can easily be earned for a small outlay of 30/-. No previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Lovaine, (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

CHEAP PRINTING.—Billheads, from 5/6; 1,000 Memos, 10/-; Handbills 8/6; Samples free.—Winskill, Printer, Buxted, Sussex.

ADVERTISE NOW.—Two lines (14 words, each), 50 provincial papers, 5/6. List free.—Fuller, Ltd., 1, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

BUILD up a Mail-Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. —Write, Noble Bros., Tavistock Chambers, Nottingham.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills at 5/6 per 1,000. Memos, Billheads, Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples, 1d. postage. —Mead and Son, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

BARGAIN SALES.

CYCLISTS!—If you must know the truth about prices write for my BIG FREE GUIDE. Greatest possible value in Cycles, Tyres, and all accessories. Over a hundred thousand SATISFIED and REGULAR customers. Just "Catalogue, Please," on a postcard, and this wonderful book is yours ABSOLUTELY FREE.—H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 52, Burnley.

3,000 MONEY-SAVING BARGAINS illustrated in H. Samuel's famous Free Book. Yours for a postcard! Write for it now! It's packed with sensational offers in Jewellery, Watches, and Plate, at next to Factory Prices. Free Prizes for all! Ladies' or Gents' Wristlet Watches, accurately adjusted, 8/6, worth 15/-; 6 Sterling Silver-plated Apostle Tea Spoons, 2/9. Postage 6d. extra. Write now for the Free Book. Month's full trial allowed.—H. SAMUEL, LTD. (established over half a century), 119, Market-street, Manchester.

KNIFE CLEANING ABOLISHED.—Stainless steel Cutlery brightens your table, charms your guests. Splendid wedding and Xmas gifts; large selection. We supply latest; lowest prices. Write for lists.—P. Darbyshire and Sons, Dept. B., Charlton Brook, Chapeltown, near Sheffield.

PEACH'S Curtains.—Send for Free Catalogue of Autumn Furnishings. Nottingham Curtains. —Peach & Sons, 141, The Looms, Nottingham.

CYCLISTS!—Startling Price Reductions await you on every page of our monster 144-page Catalogue. Traders dumbfounded, customers delighted, at our amazing offers. Cycles ridiculously cheap. Branded name guaranteed. Tyres at works cost. Accessories innumerable at positive slaughter prices. Big cash savings guaranteed. See for yourself. Get the Catalogue. It's quite free. Write NOW.—MOORHOUSE, LTD., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

IRISH SCENERY portrayed in original water colour: Killarney lakes, heather scenes, etc., 5/- each, 9/6 pair (including frame), p.f.—Sullivan, Artist, 16, South Frederick Street, Dublin.

FROGS.—Lifelike imitation, jumps at will. Latest novelty. Mysterious and wonderful. 6d., post free.—Ramsden, 33, London Rd., Blackpool.

TOOLS at genuine Bargain Prices. Send today for list No. 22c, post free.—George Adams, 25/6, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

SAVE buying new razor blades. Get a "Select" Sharpener. Simple, everlasting. Send 3 2 7 days' free trial. Davis, 4, Hart St., W.C.1.

WRISTLET WATCHES, Ladies or Gents', greatest bargain ever offered direct. Solid silver, crystal case, cylinder movement, white dial, luminous, with strap, 24/6. Nickel, crystal case, blk. dial, lum., strap and buckle, gift at 14/6. Send for yours now. Money back guarantee.—W. H. Burrel, Importer, 22, Lord Street, Liverpool.

READ THIS!—Notepaper and Envelopes, sample parcel, 5/- carr. pd. Money returned if not satisfied.—Seabrook, 87, Gt. Portland St., London.

DRESS

REAL Harris and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. —Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

SUIT Lengths and Costume Gabardines. Any length cut. Patts. free.—The Bradford Tweed Co. (Dept. 10), 1, Manchester Road, Bradford.

SUIT and Costume Lengths. Patts. free. State quality and shade.—Norman K. Sykes and Co., Cloth Hall Street, Huddersfield.

FOOTWEAR.—BEST FIELD BOOTS, black, toney or brown, 17/6. Best Brogue Shoes, black or brown, 25/6. Post paid.—Elwes, 32, York Place, Leeds.

BOYS' or GIRLS' BLACK WATERPROOF COATS. 21" long 14/6; rise 1/- every 3" to 33" long. 36" long 20/-, rise 1/9 every 3" to 45" long. Sou'westers to match, 5/6 each, post free.—E. Ahaus, Bridge Stop, 15, Northenden Road, Sale, Cheshire.

GUARANTEED Waterproof Coats, Double Texture, 30/-. Ditto, Single Rubber-lined, 24/-. Dreadnought Triple, leather bound, 60s. Postage 1/- extra. Money returned if not perfectly satisfied.—Milne, Lochside Cycle Depot, Montrose.

REAL HARRIS TWEED from Loom to wearer, 6/- yard. All wool, hand-made. Patterns post free.—Mrs. Morrison (Dept. J.B.), Loverburgh, Harris, N.B.

MUSICAL.

ACCORDEONS, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins, Band Instruments. Illd. Catalogue free.—Dougles, 99, King's Chambs., South Street, E.C.2.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

IF YOU ARE not keen to make big money as a Commercial Traveller, don't answer this advertisement; if you are, we can help you.—Write for our free booklet, Dept. 30, Phœnix School of Business, Ltd., 439, Oxford St., W.1.

ABANDON UNEMPLOYMENT, become a qualified Motor Driver. Official Certificate for 3 guineas. Pupils introduced to positions free.—Write or call, Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., 6, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, W.1.

ARE YOU AMBITIOUS? If so, a Metropolitan College postal training will enable you to compel high salaried success. Subjects: Accountancy Secretaryship, London B. Com. Degree, Banking, Costing and Factory Organisation, Commercial and Company Law, Advertising and Sales Management, Business Organisation, Matriculation and professional Preliminary Examinations. 1,500 successes at professional examinations in 1921. Many intensely practical non-examination courses—moderate fees, by instalments, if desired. "Students' Guide," a handsome volume of 132 pages, free on request.—Metropolitan College, Dept. 31, St. Albans.

LEARN MASSAGE at home and earn big money.—Swedish Massage Institute, 104, Central Chambers, Commercial Road, Portsmouth.

SLOAN-DUPLOYAN SHORTHAND saves a year's study and is unrivalled for accuracy and speed. Used on Parliamentary Reporting Staff. Record, 500 words a minute. Illus. Handbook free.—Sloan-Duployan Hdqrs., Dept. 33, Ramsgate.

£300, £400, £500 salary for Certified Bookkeepers; postal tuition, 5/- monthly; success guaranteed two exams. Prospectus free.—City Correspondence College (Dept. 9), 99, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

ENERGOTS BRING HEALTH, clear eyes, faultless complexion, strenuous vitality, strong nerves, perfect digestion and a happy disposition. One tablet daily. Trial Box (60 tabs.), 1/6.—Energot (Dept. J.B.), 13, Grosvenor Road, London, S.W.1.

VARICOSE VEINS, Bad Legs, etc., positively and permanently cured. Wonderful, reliable, entirely new method. Instant relief, quick healing, failure impossible. No drugs, no bandages, no quackery, inexpensive. Astounding success. Call or write for free sample. Sworn testimonials and Booklet "B."—Le Brasseur Surgical Manfg. Co., Ltd. (Dept. N.P.), 26, Sackville Street, Piccadilly, London, W. Head Office: 90, Worcester Street, Birmingham. Manchester Branch: Princes Chambers, 26, Pall Mall.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself. You can cure yourself (or your child). Particulars free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

GOITRE, Enlarged Glands, Tumours and Tonsils quickly cured without operation. Testimonial proofs and advice free.—W. Duncan, M.H. Specialist (Dept. X), Medical Hall, 44, Broadway, Grays.

ASTHMA.—South African Papers and Cigarettes for the relief and cure of Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, etc. Thirty years' reputation. Liberal sample of each on receipt of 2d. in stamps to the Proprietors, 65, Elizabeth Street, London, S.W.1.

PILES speedily and permanently cured by Natural Methods. Particulars free.—H. H. Ballard & Co., Cross Keys, Mon.

PHOTOGRAPHY

SNAPSHOTS ENLARGED, from 6d. ea. postcd. size; larger sizes in propn. Make lovely pictures fm. your negs. List free.—Wallace Heaton, Ltd., 119, New Bond St., London, W.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

NEURASTHENIA, Anæmia, Sleeplessness. Send 6d. for Nurse Margaret's Trial offer.—Desk 19, Nurse Margaret Co., 150, Southampton Row, London, W.C.

HARPIC makes W.C. Bowls a spotless pride, without labour or danger. Ask your chemist, ironmonger or grocer for a 6½d. tin, or send his name and address (not sent without) for free sample, to Dept. 146, Harpic Co., Avenue Road, London, S.E.5.

THE MODERN MOTHER who knows all about labour-saving needs "Mend-a-Tear." It abolishes stitches for mending and is far, far quicker. Send 2d. stamp for free sample to Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

A £4-4-0 PURE-WOOL OVERCOAT to Measure for £2-2-0

"WARMTH WITHOUT WEIGHT."

PORTRAIT OF GEORGE CUMMINGS (THE WORLD'S FASTEST WALKER) IN ACTION.

Mr. Cummings' records are:—1 mile in 6 mins. 23 secs. London to Edinburgh, 420 miles, 82 hours, 5 mins., 44½ secs.

GEORGE CUMMINGS, THE FAMOUS WALKER IN HIS BARRY "WARMTH WITHOUT WEIGHT" OVERCOAT. (Photo by Personality Photo Press, Ltd.)

EVERY BARRY GARMENT IS A "PICTURE."

Here is yet fresh evidence of how thoroughly the BARRY SERVICE OF TAILORING DOES ITS WORK. Among its ever-growing clientele is Mr. George Cummings, the world-famous Athlete. He possesses a fine athletic figure, yet our photograph at a glance shows how perfectly comfortable is his "warmth without weight" overcoat. Here is Mr. Cummings' own opinion of his Barry Overcoat. It tells all there is to tell about the comfort of the BARRY CUT.

Dear Sirs,

I must express myself as highly delighted with the Overcoat which you have made for me (warmth without weight).

It is an ideal garment for my use, giving me all the protection against cold, which I need, without encumbering me with superfluous weight.

As for the fit of the garment, I can only express my admiration of your very skilful cutting and making.

With renewed thanks for the attention given to my requirements,

Yours faithfully, (Signed) GEORGE CUMMINGS.

WHEREVER YOU MAY BE WE CAN FIT YOU PERFECTLY.

Our self-measurement chart is a boon to those residing out of London. WE GUARANTEE TO MAKE YOU PERFECT FITTING CLOTHES FROM YOUR OWN MEASURES. IF WE FAIL, THEN WE NOT ONLY INSTANTLY REFUND THE FULL AMOUNT OF YOUR PURCHASE, BUT 2s. 6d. over and above such SUM TO COMPENSATE YOU FOR DISAPPOINTMENT.

Send For FREE Patterns

TWEEDS, SERGES, WORSTEDS, HOMESPUNS, FLEECES, Etc., in unparalleled variety. They will be sent per return Post Paid.

OTHER BARRY SPECIALITIES ARE AS FOLLOWS:

The Best	A	A
£3:10:0 to Measure All-Wool Indigo Dyed, London Shrunk, Blue Serge Suit Ever Produced	PURE NEW WOOL SUIT to Measure for £2:10:0	£3:3:0 ALL WOOL SPORTS COAT to Measure for 30/-

OUR FASHION BOOKLET SHOWS THE VERY LATEST VOGUE IN GENTLEMEN'S TAILORING.

S. A. BARRY & CO., Call or Write.

EXCLUSIVE MEASURE TAILORS,

(J.B. Dept.) 26, CITY RD., LONDON, E.C.1 (Nr. Moorgate Tram. & Tube Terminus)

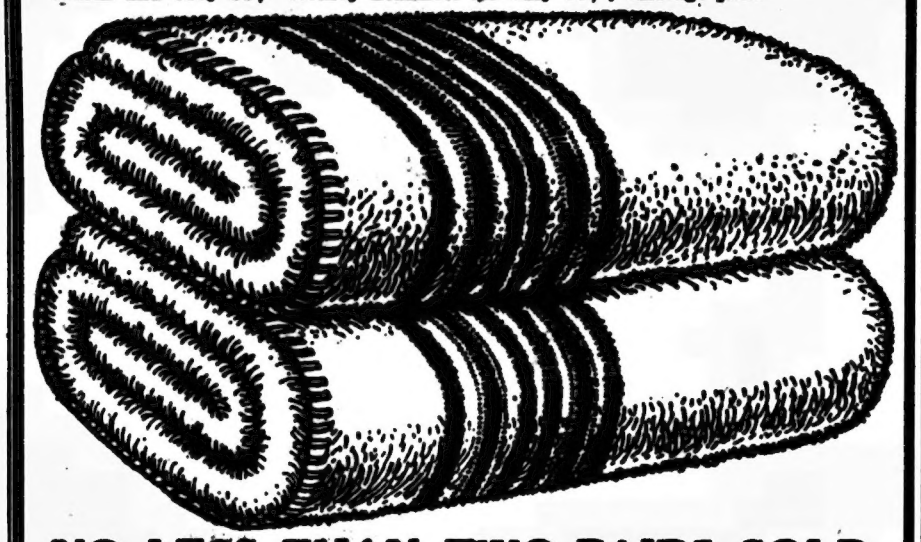
Telephone Number for Free Patterns: Clerkenwell 4239.

A WONDERFUL BLANKET OFFER.

NEW SEASON WITNEY WOOL BLANKETS

2 Pairs of Genuine Witney Blankets for **40/-**

The first consignment of these FAMOUS WITNEY BLANKETS, manufactured specially for us during the summer months, have just arrived, and in order to advertise the quality and superiority of these beautiful blankets to JOHN BULL readers, we are offering during the next few days Two pairs of these Delightfully Warm and Cosy 35/- Witney Blankets for only 40/-, carriage paid.



NO LESS THAN TWO PAIRS SOLD.

These magnificent ALL-WOOL Blankets are guaranteed full double bed size (nearly 7 lb. in weight), and cannot be bought elsewhere under 35/- per pair. Send your order at once to effect this great saving.
Every pair labelled and guaranteed Genuine Witney Blankets. These wonderful blankets are famous all over the world for their supreme excellence. If you once buy Witney Blankets you will never use any other kind.

THE UNIVERSAL STORES, LTD., 21, CANNON St. MANCHESTER (J811) (E.W.)

Child's Eczema

With Skin Eruptions and Backheads. Itched intensely but soon completely Cured by Germolene.

Master Rudge.

Mrs. Rudge, 27, Edenham Street, Westbourne Park, London, says: "My little boy's face was in an awful state with eczema. At first it was only his chin, but it spread all over his cheeks and brow, and it itched terribly. He could not keep from scratching, and of course that made it worse. I had advice, but nothing did any good. There were pimples and blackheads, too, and I was at my wits' end what to do. Then one day I read about Germolene and tried it. The result was wonderful. Germolene soothed at once and there was no more itching.

"After a few dressings the rash disappeared entirely, and new healthy skin appeared. I continued using Germole e for blackheads that remained. I used Germolene Soap, too, and the result is that my boy's face is now as clear and well as ever."

Germolene is matchless as a remedy for

Eczema	Piles	Skin Eruptions	Pimples
Psoriasis	Itching	Cuts and Burns	Chapped Hands
Rashes	Ulcers	Ringworm	Chilblains

and all cut, bruised, itching, or ulcerated surfaces.

SOOTHES AT A TOUCH!
Awarded Gold Medals and Diplomas at 4 Leading International Exhibitions.

Price 3/- per tin, 1/3 the smaller size. From Chemists and Stores everywhere.

Germolene

The Aseptic Skin Dressing

Germolene is manufactured in the same splendidly equipped laboratory as Dr. Cassell's Tablets, under the control of skilled chemists, from the purest ingredients, by
The Vono Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester, Eng.

Great Pyjama Offer extended while this unissued stock lasts

GOVT FLANNEL PYJAMAS

WORTH 15/6 A SUIT *for* 5/6

HORNE BROTHERS TAKE OVER ENTIRE REMAINING STOCK

HORNE BROTHERS have just completed one of the largest single purchases ever made in the hosiery trade, on terms that enable them to extend their recent sensational offer of New and Perfect Pyjamas from Government stores at 5/6 a suit. ***More than 60,000 Suits already sold.*** We were forced to take over the entire gigantic lot because pleased customers, on buying one suit, return again and again for more—so pleased are they with the remarkable value obtained. Every suit is ***Nearly All Wool—Worth 15/6 each.*** In Grey and Natural shades with *pearl buttons*, breast pocket, collar, and waist tapes complete. Wonderfully warm and long-wearing, roomy and comfortable. Will wash splendidly and give utmost service. Better, stronger and warmer than nightshirts at a price less than cost of material alone.

ALL SIZES—ONE PRICE
2 SUITS for 10/6 Postage 1/-
4 SUITS for £1
Post Free Post 9d.

5/6

SPECIAL QUOTATIONS GIVEN TO PHILANTHROPIC AND PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS

You Must See Them
Post the Coupon Below

No description will do these pyjamas justice. You need to see and handle them to appreciate their quality. You can get one or more suits without risk. We want you to enjoy the feeling of having got the bargain of a lifetime. ***Send this Coupon today for Sample Suits—Money Returned if not Delighted. Register your order if cash or Treasury notes are sent.***

CUT HERE

To Messrs. HORNE BROTHERS,
90-92, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

Please send me { One / Two / Four } Suits Government Pyjamas

for which I enclose { 5/6 / 10/6 / 20/- } and { 9d. / 1/- / Free } Postage.

(Strike out that which does not apply.)

I order under your guarantee of money returned in full if not perfectly satisfied.

Chest measure (over undervest) ..... ins.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Please write clearly in pencil in capital letters
J.B. 23/9/22

BRANCHES:

26, Cheapside	E.C.
108, Bishopsgate	E.C.
53, Newgate Street	E.C.
54, Fenchurch Street	E.C.
24-25, King William St.	E.C.
85, Moorgate St.	E.C.
28-29, Coventry St.	W.
47-48, Charing Cross Rd.	W.C.
388, Strand	W.C.
421-422, Strand	W.C.
82, Fleet Street	E.C.
97, Gracechurch Street	E.C.
128-132, New Oxford St	W.C.

Horne BROTHERS

BRITAIN'S LARGEST STORE FOR MEN'S WEAR
Post Order and Central Establishment:
90-92, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1

Vol. XXXII. No. 851.
Week ending Saturday,
Sept. 23, 1922. Twopence.

JOHN BULL

93, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9866
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

For the People——
the Right to Justice and Truth,

The Paper on which the Sun :: Never Sets ::

The World, the Flesh, & the Devil

The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.

Putting off the Evil Day.

The date of the General Election is said to be changed again. January is now to be the month. This Government prefers General Post to General Election.

Making Hay.

One reason the General Election is being hurried on is that, owing to the Honours Inquiry, no cash is expected after January.

Rocks Ahead.

The Coalition ship is drifting on to the rocks, and the steerage passengers have scented the danger. Hence the revolt amongst the Conservative rank and file throughout the country.

Up Against It.

The Prime Minister's hold is weakening, and he knows it. Nothing goes right for him nowadays. And damaging revelations from the past are continually coming to light. Look out for the book based on Earl Haig's war notes and diaries.

The Solution.

Meanwhile keep an eye on Bonar Law, L. G. in temporary retirement and Bonar as Premier would solve a good many problems, and would certainly please both Liberals and Unionists.

A Missed Opportunity.

Turk, Greek and Bulgar are adding fuel to the flames in the Near East. What *is* the good of the League of Nations?

The Rev. R. J. Campbell.

We are glad to state that the Rev. R. J. Campbell is now convalescent, and although he is not yet fulfilling his public engagements, he has written his John Bull article this week.

Good News.

It is indeed good news—though not at all surprising—that the ambition of the Prince of Wales is to become prominent as a social reformer, and to assist in there construction of the country by every means in his power. He is the sort to succeed where others have failed.

The White Hope.

Mr. Asquith is 70. If he were seven times seventy the Old Gang would still believe he had a future.

A Straight Question.

We agree with de Valera that all lose and none gain by the Irish war. Why, then, doesn't he stop it?

A Test of Loyalty.

The Ulster Government has called upon all its civil servants to swear allegiance to the King. Now what about applying the same test to Irishmen in our own Government Departments of whom there are not a few?

Good-Bye-e-e-e!

Summer—save the mark!—is now officially over. We have been promised a second edition—of the Indian variety. Apparently the storm in the Near East has diverted it from its course.

Good Business.

Congratulations to Mr. Kellaway. He has cut down postal charges to the public and increased postal business. If we had a Minister of Railways he might take a leaf out of Mr. Kellaway's book.

Cocks of the Walk.

At the Unionist Party Conference in November, the delegates will demand that their Party should rule the roast under a Conservative Prime Minister. The political marriage of convenience has turned out badly.

Wonderful!

The newspapers made a great flourish of the Government's preparations to deal with the unemployment problem this winter. The united wisdom of Ministers has so far produced more relief work. But aren't our statesmen splendid?

Compulsory Boat-Drill.

The loss of the *Egypt* has led to compulsory boat-drill for passengers as well as crews on outward-bound liners. It is a step in advance, and one which we have long advocated. But what about the question of the Lascar crews?

Labourer Worthy of His Hire.

Now that the harvest is over Farmers' Unions throughout the country appear to be making a concerted attempt to cut down wages to starvation point. The Ministry of Agriculture must intervene at once, or the results will be serious.

Speckled Fruit.

Margot's Memoirs are now remainders. They can be had at 1s. 3d. This beats 9d. for 4d. into fits.

A Good Beginning.

The Bolsheviks are going to erect a Palace of Labour, with a Tower of Babel included, at a cost of over a million pounds. They have begun by tearing down hotels to clear the site, destruction being so much easier than construction.

Labour's Luck.

What luck Labour has in by-elections! The seat of Mr. Lewis Haslam, M.P. for Newport, provides them with another gift. With such chances, any other Party in opposition would long ago have secured the return of some first-class men.

Levelling Up.

The re-assessment of property now being made throughout the country will mean a heavier income tax for landlords next year. Being human, they will try to pass the extra charges on to their tenants. It is up to Parliament to see that the burden falls on the right shoulders.

Try It.

We hope that the efforts to reduce tram fares will have good results. Now that wages are coming down there is no excuse for the continuance of the present high charges. To have the "poor man's motors" filled more often at a cheaper rate is better than running them half empty. Low fares mean big business.

An Absurd Anomaly.

It is, on the face of it, an injustice that men engaged on hard work should be paid only 31s. a week, while the local unemployed are receiving as much as £2 in doles and out-relief. The striking anomaly, however, is to be found all over the country—the last instance is at Brighton.

Watch "Winston."

Eleven years ago a bargain was struck to end a crisis in the Liberal Party, under which reversion of Premiership was to go to Lord Grey, Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Winston Churchill, in this order. Much has happened to upset the sequence of succession, but you can take it that Winston does not mean to be jockeyed out of next turn. Watch him!

Queer Economy.

While the Army Council is busily "cutting down" by driving experienced officers out of the Army, they have just commissioned over 200 cadets from Woolwich and Sandhurst. Where does the economy come in?

Why the Difference?

Foreign waiters seem to experience no difficulty in obtaining passports here, provided they pose or masquerade as "students"; but we know of the case of a Belgian, who, after devoting all his time to serious study in London, has so far found it impossible to get his passport renewed for two months. Why needlessly annoy a national of our Ally?

An Unsatisfactory Finish.

The prosecution of Arthur Ward, a labourer, for frequenting Wood Green for the purpose of betting, came to a somewhat suspicious end. The accused asked that the handwriting of the constable who searched him should be compared with that on the betting slip alleged to have been found on him. This was done; whereupon the Magistrate told Ward to "go away." Strange!

'The Dumb Beasts' Cry."

In striking confirmation of our recent article under this heading, in which the terror inspired by the present cruel methods of slaughter was described, a sheep, frantic with fear, ran amuck from a Bromley slaughter-house the other day and, with a sort of poetic justice charged a local butcher, who was badly bruised. For so mild a creature as a sheep to be driven to such desperation is significant.

Nobody's Bairns.

Whatever may be the merits of the Legitimation Bill which the Government are under pledge to pass in the autumn session, its merit is not that of legitimising children already illegitimate. This is so very grave a matter that we venture to think it borders on an iniquity. The Bill should be made retrospective, illegitimates of parents now married sharing all the advantages of any change in the law.

Half Fares for Scholars.

The Rector of Gorton, Manchester, complains that the railways issue half-fare tickets to school children up to 12 only, and suggests that as so many remain at school until 14, or even 16, cheaper travel should be granted them also. But how could booking-clerks be sure these older children were not employed? As it is, half-price season tickets are available for them after investigation of their claims.

Pussyfoot Ford.

Any of Mr. Ford's workpeople "having the odour of beer, wine, or liquor in his breath," will be instantly dismissed. This fearsome threat reminds us of the Blackpool police officer, who stated that he was afraid to strike a light because of the methylated spirit gas which was escaping from a defendant's breath. Considering the stuff they do drink in America, Mr. Ford is perhaps right in taking precautions.

Precept v. Practice.

The National Council for the Promotion of Race Renewal is organising an International Congress, with the main idea of combating birth control. We have had the curiosity to look up the records of the twenty eminent members of the Council (half of them Bishops) whose names have been prominently advertised, and we find that the average number of children possessed by each of them works out at a fraction over two!

More Bishops.

While the stipend of many a Church of England clergyman is barely enough to keep body and soul together, the formation of a batch of new bishoprics is contemplated. It does not seem to us that this is the right way to increase the Church's efficiency.

Folly.

Britain and France are supposed to be at one regarding the need for checking Turkey, but they are content to allow the profiteering tribe in both countries to supply the Turks with unlimited war material that may be used against our own men. Could folly and incompetence in high places go farther?

A Deadly Drink.

The other day a would-be suicide obtained at a Hackney oilshop two-penn'orth of oxalic acid. He, however, still lives. The deadly substance is allowed to be sold in oilshops because somebody has discovered that it is good for cleaning brass. But what if a man buys from six oilshops and *doesn't* want the stuff for cleaning brass?

Now Then, Rhyl!

A Heanor (Nottingham) manufacturer, was so drunk when driving his car that he ran into a troop of Boy Scouts and injured two of them. The Rhyl Magistrates let him off with fines and costs amounting to £32, as he had had no previous conviction! Apparently they think that a drunken motorist is entitled to maim several sets of people before being sent to prison.

Heartless.

Following the "joke" played upon four ex-officers who were led to believe that Governor Cox required a valet, comes the story of another who borrowed a suit of clothes and spent his last penny travelling to Folkestone to discuss an engagement as chauffeur, only to find himself the victim of a hoax. We should dearly love to have the handling of the scoundrels with such a perverted sense of humour.

Creating Suspicion.

We entirely agree with the Birmingham Co-operative Society in their protest to Lord Ilkeston, the Stipendiary, against the Court being cleared when prisoners are charged with political offences. It is bad enough for trials for incest to be heard in camera—but to throw a cloak of concealment over a political trial in times of peace is to run the risk of creating, unnecessarily, an atmosphere of suspicion.

Lynch Law.

The terrible fate of poor Alexander Stewart, the young ship's cook who was killed by a Glasgow mob when taking his adopted son home, because the impression that he was kidnapping the boy got round, affords an awful example of the horrors of Lynch Law. The only safeguard against such blunders is the machinery of the law, which, though like the mills of the gods it grinds slowly, is generally fairly sure.

The Wonder Palace.

The curious British taxpayer who seeks explanation of the mysterious expenditure of £135,000 on a palace for Sir Percy Cox, the British High Commissioner in Baghdad, will seemingly have to possess his soul in patience until Parliament returns to its accustomed haunt. We have often wondered what in detail are the seven smells of Baghdad. And we wonder still more why Sir Percy desired so palatial a residence in their midst.

"Suffer Little Children ——."

Advertisement in a South Coast paper: "Small furnished house required for the winter by quiet, elderly, married couple; clean and very careful tenants; *no children or other destructive or dirty animals*; very moderate rent." What a shock awaits these curmudgeons if ever they get a glimpse through the gates of Heaven!

Partridge in Poplar.

Councillor A. A. Partridge, of Poplar, proposed at the last meeting that all males in the service of the Board should receive a minimum wage of £4 a week! And, but for the casting vote of the Chairman, they would have got it, too. How blessed it is to be generous with money which comes out of other people's pockets!

The Writing on the Pavement.

For "defacing a footway" by chalking upon it a notice of a meeting of unemployed, James Murphy found himself haled before the Kingston Bench. The case was dismissed because it was the first of its sort, but possibly the Bench had in mind the similar crimes recently committed by local authorities in a vain attempt to make us "keep to the left."

The Up-to-Date "Kinchin Lay."

As a really despicable thief it would be hard to beat Harold Bedwell, a 17-year-old youth, who stole perambulators and push-carts from children in Finsbury Park. In several cases he took the babies with the prams, and they were found abandoned a long way off. Bedwell ought to have a future before him as distinguished as that of Noah Claypole.

Croydon's Morbid Crowd.

When the wretched suicide Kaye and his two unfortunate victims, his wife and little son, were buried at Croydon last week, at least five thousand people gathered in the cemetery. Had he been a national hero instead of an insane murderer one could have understood such an attendance. As it was, it merely provided evidence of the morbidity of the public mind.

Two Little Brutes.

Two small boys at Sleaford (Lincs.) stripped the skin from a duck's neck, made a hole in the bird's throat, passed a string through and knotted it. The Chairman of the Bench, in fining the father of one of these depraved little devils £1, said he hoped he would give his boy a good hiding. It is a pity he couldn't have seen to it himself, to make sure.

The Mean Ministry.

The Farnham Guardians will receive the support of the whole country in their protest against the action of the Ministry of Pensions in repudiating liability for the maintenance of ex-Service men in mental hospitals. We have never heard of anything more unspeakably mean than the proposal to brand these poor fellows as paupers and make them chargeable to the Guardians.

A Wicked Delay.

The other day a peculiar accident occurred at the bottom of Burleigh Street, Strand, when a man was pinned between two taxis. He was extricated, and held up against the wall in the pouring rain to await the L.C.C. motor ambulance, which made its unheralded approach some 15 minutes later, creeping along in the line of traffic. And Charing Cross Hospital was within a stone's-throw!

Humour from the Bench.

The Nottingham Magistrate who, when presiding over the Children's Court the other day, described reformatories as "a sort of large boarding-school where a boy is taught a trade," indulged in a form of humour which we, knowing something of those institutions, do not appreciate. A boy may be taught a trade there, but he will be taught many other things beside—almost inevitably to his undoing.

Not Quite So Funny.

While we are on the subject of Magistrates and children, we find it hard to understand how the Chairman of the Croydon Children's Court could sentence a bright little boy of eight to eight years in an industrial school, merely on the complaint of his mother that he was "beyond control." Why not have insisted on the parents' fulfilling their duties?

False Evidence.

The prosecution of George Charles Charman at the Old Bailey for conspiring to manufacture false evidence of misconduct to support a petition for divorce, for which he was sentenced to four months' imprisonment, was the first charge of the kind. In view of the prevalence of the offence, as we recently disclosed, it should not be the last.

All in the Family.

Mr. John Heslop, Sanitary Surveyor to the Auckland Rural Council, is to retire on £200 a year. His son, Charles, Highways Surveyor, whose salary formerly was £350, exclusive of bonuses, is to be both Highways and Sanitary Surveyor at £600 per annum, with an additional £175 for his services in connection with the local housing scheme. Rough on the unemployed!

Cruelty and Neglect.

Ringwood, Hampshire, is gaining an unsavoury reputation for condoning cruelty to animals. Recently a boar was conveyed to the market in a crate 14½ inches too short for it, and 4½ inches too shallow—a paltry fine of £1 resulting; in another case the owner of a starving horse was fined a like amount. Persons guilty of such gross cruelty should be forbidden to keep animals.

"The Quality of Mercy."

All honour to Mr. Clark Hall, the Old Street Magistrate, for having remanded on his own recognisances Thomas Luxford, an ex-soldier of 28 years' service, who was charged with stealing a pair of boots. Since he left the Army in 1915, Luxford had been unable to find work, and the Magistrate's clemency was exercised to enable him to persevere in his struggle to secure employment. Well done!

Encouraging the Others.

A serious epidemic of fruit stealing from orchards has broken out in the Lowton district—not pilfering by boys, but wholesale thefts. The other day the Rector, the Rev. Francis Smith, was violently assaulted in his own grounds by three stalwart raiders, all of whom got away. Nevertheless, another orchard thief who was caught was merely fined 2s. 6d. at Newton Petty Sessions! Silly leniency.

Turn Your Spare Time Into Money.

The JOHN BULL Subscription Scheme announced in this issue provides the means of making money—perhaps an auxiliary income—in your spare time. To some small extent it will help to lessen the difficulties of the unemployed. Read the details on page two.

Matri-money.

The height of impudence has been easily achieved by the man who was granted relief by the Plymouth Guardians on the ground that he had no work—despite which fact he was about to be married. Why will people deny that this is a land fit for cheerios to live in?

Another One to Us.

Gus Elen, the unworthy relative of a famous music-hall artiste, has properly been sentenced by one of the most humane and just of London's long list of Recorders to eight months' imprisonment for defrauding seven "film struck" men and women of sums amounting to £370. It is a satisfaction to us that we were the first to expose this shady "impresario," and that we supplied the bulk of the evidence which led to his conviction.

Leniency and its Limits.

So long as their offences are not against the person, more especially of young children, nor deliberate cruelty to animals, we agree with Sir Robert Wallace, K.C., Chairman of the London Sessions, that it is better, whenever possible, to put convicted persons on probation, rather than confer the ineradicable stain of imprisonment upon them. But bestial and brutal crimes must still be dealt with with merciless severity.

Is Man Immortal?

by The Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THE President of the British Association has set new discussions going about the immortality of the soul. Probably he did not intend this, nor perhaps would he agree that his masterly address had necessarily any direct concern with the subject of man's spiritual nature and survival after death. Sir Charles Sherrington is a physiologist, and it was as a physiologist that he spoke of the mystery of the working of that wonderful machine the human body. The mind, he said, is simply the highest point of development of the nervous system.

Some people understand this statement to imply that when the physical machine stops the mind ceases to be, and the individual man perishes.

There is good evidence that this is not so. It has been proved that the mind can act at a distance from the body in certain abnormal conditions. Telepathy, clairvoyance, clair-audience, and the like, are demonstrated facts. They have been called the mind's wireless, which, of course, might have a purely physical basis. But there is one important difference. Distance does not lessen the power of their operation in the slightest degree. A sailor boy drowning in the South Pacific has made himself both seen and heard at that very instant by his mother in Scotland. There are thousands of such cases well authenticated. They do not prove the immortality of the soul, but they do prove that man is more than his physical body.

The greatest evidence for the existence of the soul and its superiority to all earthly conditions is of a kind that physiology cannot touch. It is the witness of the highest religious experience, and it is always the same. This is a most impressive fact of which science will have to take account. It is the saints and mystics who are the best authorities concerning eternal life.

"Youth Will Be Served."

At the Piccadilly Hotel not only is youth served—even when no more than seventeen—but is allowed to run up a bill of £29 in little over a week. This complacence on the part of the hotel management proved very cruel kindness, as the lad is in prison.

The "Priceless" Spud.

It strikes one as queer that, while potatoes are being sold in the retail markets at a penny or a little less per pound, farmers are talking of letting their surplus crop, amounting to 2,300,000 tons, go to rot. It will be shameful if such a huge amount of valuable food is allowed to become sheer waste.

Clerical Horse-Sense.

The Rev. H. Pegg, of Cliftonville, is a cleric of the right sort. Says he: "I cannot bring myself to believe that God is better pleased to see 50,000 young people idling and loafing about the streets on Sundays, than to see them enjoying healthy games." Nor can anybody not absolutely blinded by bigotry:

Unmentionables for the Indigent.

The Croydon Guardians have decided to buy fifty pairs of men's trousers at 5s. per pair. When asked whether the garments would be provided with pockets no reply was vouchsafed. An assurance was given, however, that they would have buttons back and front. No doubt they think pockets for "paupers" a pernicious pampering.

Whitehall Willie.

When Mr. William Wilford, a young Government clerk, was fined £4 and costs for travelling on the District Railway without paying his fare, his father pleaded that his son is of weak mind. The Education Department, by whom he is employed, ought to possess the brightest brains in all Whitehall, and it is not to be rashly assumed that Willy is as silly as his father makes him out to be.

Beating the Baby.

In sentencing her to three months the Chatham Magistrate took the right view of the heartless cruelty of the Gillingham woman, Sheehen, who beat and bruised her foster-baby, 22 months old, about the head and body with a cane because the child cried. The husband was so incensed with his wife's cruelty that he hit her on the nose. We forgive Mr. Sheehen, in view of the extenuating circumstances.

Apology to Chief Inspector Nicholls.

In our issues of the 15th and the 29th July last we published two articles, entitled "Promotion Made Easy" and "Muck and Muddle," relating to the case of Mrs. Gooding, the Littlehampton woman who unjustly suffered imprisonment for the alleged publication of obscene libels. In the course of these articles we criticised the conduct of Chief Inspector Nicholls, of the Criminal Investigation Department, referring to this officer's subsequent appointment to a high position at Scotland Yard. Upon further enquiry we are satisfied that these aspersions upon Chief Inspector Nicholls were entirely unfounded, and we now desire unreservedly to withdraw any statements reflecting upon his conduct as a member of the Metropolitan Police Force, and to apologise to him for having made such statements while under a misapprehension as to the true course of events.

CROOK MONEY-LENDERS UNMASKED

"Blood-Suckers" Who Thrive on Misery

by OUR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER

THERE is nothing the money-lender hates more than publicity—few venture into Court to press a claim—so I propose to give him a little.

Commencing at the bottom of the social scale, I first deal with the activities of the "Twopenny" money-lender—so named because she—mostly they are women—charges twopence in the shilling interest. The East End, suburbs, and small towns are full of these pests. They are not money-lenders on the surface. Almost always they keep a small general shop, and the method of procedure is very simple. No credit is given, but *money is lent to pay for the goods*, and the stock of the shop is sold at an enormous profit.

Credit was given for ten shillings by a Hoxton woman to an ex-Service man out of work. At the end of eight weeks the debt had mounted to £2 10s. the *interest* being 8s. 4d. weekly and increasing. Four weeks later the debt was £5 8s., weekly interest eighteen shillings. In twelve weeks the debtor had to pay twice as much per week in *interest* as the original credit.

As the debt grows, the screw is usually tightened. Making a plea that the lender has no security, the interest is raised from twopence to threepence in the shilling. It has sometimes been found to be one shilling in the shilling!

Post-war conditions press heavily upon the middle-class. Burdened with intolerable financial worries many fall a victim to the primary lure: "Money advanced upon note of hand."

It need hardly be written that this is a lie. But it brings in the victims. Despite the Act that regulates money-lending, interest up to 850 per cent. is often paid.

Here are three examples taken from the operations of money-lenders at Honor Oak Park, Croydon, and Liverpool:—

(1)—Loan: Twenty-five pounds, at five per cent. interest *per month* compound. At the end of a year, the borrower was indebted to the lender for one hundred and thirty pounds, and he held a bill of sale on his effects. The borrower had paid back more than the original loan.

(2)—The notorious Lansdowne Road firm, many times pilloried by County Court Judges. Loan thirty pounds, secured on household goods and *also* by a guarantor. Advertisement said: "We want no security." In twelve months debt returned at one hundred and forty pounds, being swollen by items such as "investigations" five pounds, special interest on overdue amount, &c. Eventually furniture sold *and* guarantor proceeded against.

(3)—A firm specialising in dealing with the wives of sea-faring men. Loan: five pounds, as wife had got behind with her bills through extravagance. In two years seventy-pounds had been paid and thirty-five remained. The woman committed suicide. At the inquest the Coroner commented on the fact that she had had "financial troubles unknown to her husband."

Then there are the "swell" money-lenders with swagger offices. But it must be remembered that often under another name they are doing business in less pretentious style, despite the fact that the law says this fact must be disclosed.

Their power lies in their grasp of the principle of *compound* interest. They get agreements signed which on the surface look equitable, but in operation are disastrous. Their ideal victim is the person with a certain income based on sound stocks and shares; if there are influential relatives in the case so much the better, as the victim can then generally be bled without risk of resistance "for fear of a scandal."

The security for loans will be on stock holdings. The certificates will be demanded by Shylock, who will send them to his banker or financial backer with a request to know how much he can lend on them. By this means the usurer knows the safe amount to loan. Here is a case of high-class borrowing: Loan, ten thousand pounds, "arranged" by a shady lawyer for a young man who came into a big fortune. He had dissipated most of his ready money and was persuaded by the lawyer to go to a "friend"—the usurer—who would "oblige him." Security deposited, two hundred thousand pounds in railway shares, &c. The agreement was a masterpiece. It provided that the capital sum should be paid back in five years; interest, five per cent. per an., after being allowed to accumulate for the full five years at *compound* interest; that the lender receive ten per cent. of the income arising from the securities, and that the final sum paid shall be—apart from interest—*three times the amount lent.*

In cold figures this meant that the borrower was scientifically to be ruined, despite that the money-lender had run no risk whatever in view of the high-class and realisable nature of the security.

As a comment upon this it may be recalled that a few years ago a millionaire's heir (young Peter Robinson) found himself ruined after a few years' dealings with money-lenders.

It is a devilish business; and the few exposures that are made are not sufficient to check the evil.

A MAN OF MYSTERY

Elusive Artist in Search of a Model

AN extraordinary story of overtures made to a young girl by a man describing himself as an artist has just been brought to our notice. His methods were sufficiently mysterious to give rise to speculations as to the object he had in view.

The girl in question was staying temporarily under the roof of a woman of good social position who is interested in welfare work in the West End of London. She advertised in a morning paper for employment as secretary or in some position of trust.

Almost immediately she received a visit from a somewhat elderly man of refined appearance and manners, who said he was an artist and gave his address as Lyndhurst Studios, N.W. 3. He had no secretaryship or similar position to offer her, but, much to her astonishment, suggested that she should pose as a model for him.

The girl, never having thought of such a thing, naturally demurred at first, but he hastened to assure her that he did not wish her to pose in the nude, but fully draped as an Egyptian princess, merely showing her feet. He kept reiterating how much he admired her look of fine character and purity, and declared that although he had interviewed some hundreds of girls, he had not found one whose expression was so admirable for his purpose.

At last she yielded to his persuasion to the extent of posing before him in this manner in the drawing room. He expressed himself as delighted. If she would consent to do as he wished, he would pay her £4 a week "permanently" for posing five days a week, and he handed her a letter to that effect. His studio, he remarked, was at the moment in the hands of Bovis Ltd., the well-known house-decorators

The following day the girl received a type-written letter addressed from Victoria Station stating that the artist had been called into the country and might be absent for several weeks, but would be pleased to engage her on his return.

The girl consulted her hostess, who thought it advisable to pay a visit to Lyndhurst Studios. To her amazement she found that apparently there is no such place in existence, and on making inquiries of the house-decorating firm referred to discovered that they had never heard of him or his studios.

As letters addressed to him are returned through the dead letter office, we suggest that if this mystery man desires to renew his overtures he had better do so through us.

If he prefers to remain cloaked in mystery, it is difficult to avoid arriving at a very unpleasant conclusion regarding his purpose, and young girls should be on their guard against similar proposals.

FOUL FUN OF THE FAIR

Dishonest Dealing and Moral Corruption

THE English Fair is an old-established institution, but instead of improving with age it shows signs in some quarters of degenerating into an orgy of dishonest dealing and moral corruption.

One of the most disgraceful frauds ever perpetrated on ignorant country folk was exposed at Barnet Fair a week ago. It was a side-show announced as "the first German atrocity shown in England." A woman claiming to be a Belgian was exhibited in a booth with the lower part of her body uncovered, displaying tattoo marks alleged to have been inflicted for the sport of two German officers who were incensed by her refusal to disclose where she had hidden her two daughters.

It was found that the woman was a Londoner, and that the whole story was a fabrication. In fining her 20s. for obtaining money by false pretences an astonishing remark was made from the Bench, to the effect that one could scarcely expect to find absolute honesty at a Fair!

If this is the view taken by Magistrates it is not surprising that unscrupulous showmen of the lower class consider they have a licence to impose on the credulity of ignorant people and extract their hard-earned savings from them by all sorts of fraud and trickery.

The objectionable features of the recent Fair on the occasion of the Feast of St. Giles at Oxford have given rise to considerable protest. A resident asks whether the Oxford Chamber of Trade does not realise the wrong of allowing so much ready cash to be filched from the pockets of those who can ill-afford it. The child of a charwoman saved 19s. to spend at the Fair, but got no practical value in exchange for that sum. Complaints are rife of showmen and hawkers who gave short change to children, while the prevalence of notices "Beware of Pickpockets" is significant of the number of thieves who regularly prowl about the Fair ground.

At Torquay, a reader recently came across a travelling show for which a charge of 3d. was made. The exhibit was not in itself offensive, consisting merely of the old-fashioned illusion of the head of a living girl who apparently has no body. But once inside the booth, patrons were pressed to buy a pamphlet with the suggestive title "A Book without a Name, written on a Nameless Subject, privately addressed to Gentlemen, and of Delicate Importance to Ladies."

The pamphlet, which contains much unpleasant reading, was eagerly bought by young people of both sexes on account of its title.

If the old English Fair is to be retained, it must be purged of the dishonesty and suggestiveness which at present disgrace it. Revert to Merrie England!

TORTURE AT EXECUTIONS

Cruel Treatment of the Condemned.

by AN EX-WARDER

THERE is no scandal that merits greater publicity than the horrible practices and cruel tortures inflicted on a condemned criminal before he eventually toes the chalk line on the drop.

A recent article of mine in this journal dealt with the "Horrors of Hanging," stating that the victim either completely collapsed or was dragged fighting and screaming to the scaffold.

I adhere absolutely to this statement, for an official of a gaol where a certain notorious murderer was hanged a few months ago recounted to me his horrifying experiences in a scene fit only for a super-Grand Guignol production, in which during the course of his duty he had unfortunately to take a part.

The murderer had killed his wife and throughout the long trial had protested his innocence. He made no confession before he died, but he fought for his life with ferocious intensity when the hangman with the warders came to the condemned cell to pinion his arms.

The bell of the prison was tolling for the soul departing, and when the last stroke had boomed its melancholy message of death across the vast square in which the morbid multitude had taken its stand, the victim was still alive and desperately struggling with five warders and the executioner in their endeavour to pinion him.

This gruesome task and appalling torture was eventually successful, and the victim was carried bodily to the scaffold exactly twenty minutes after the last tolling stroke had faded away from the prison bell.

The following day the Press printed the official version of the execution, repeating the stereotyped phrase that he breakfasted lightly and walked to the scaffold with a firm step!

What a terrible perversion of the truth, this counter-crime of torture at the hands of the Law's bestial mercenary butcher!

If only prison walls could speak! If only warders were allowed to recount the horrors they have so often to witness. What a tale would be unfolded!

The reform of our animal abattoirs should take a back place until this black blot on the fair escutcheon of our civilised race be removed for ever.

The Public Executioner must be swept away into outer darkness, and as in the case of adoption of humane methods for slaughtering our daily food, so must the feelings of the indignant British public cry with imperious demand for a medical expert quietly and humanely to inflict the last punishment of an "Eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth."

We may not agree with those persons who regard that survival of Judaistic doctrine in our laws as an offence to enlightened civilisation, but everyone must look upon such barbaric methods of carrying out the capital sentence as revolting to humanity.

It is the sheerest hypocrisy for us to shoot out the lip in scornful condemnation of our Continental neighbours for their retention of semi-public executions by the guillotine while behind prison walls we practise atrocities of this character.

It is difficult to understand why the condemned cell should not be converted into a lethal chamber in which the criminal should yield up his forfeited life painlessly. So much mercy is shown to mad dogs. Should we be less merciful in our treatment of human beings?

If the present crude and cruel method of execution is retained, then in Heaven's name let such executions be made public, so that all may witness the barbarity. It would not be long before such an outcry arose that the Government would be compelled to introduce more humane means of carrying out the sentence. Nothing but the ignorance of the public has allowed the shameful brutality to continue for so long.

The processions of highwaymen from Old Newgate to Tyburn Tree partook of the nature of public festivals; nowadays the passage of a murderer from the condemned cell to the scaffold would arouse an outcry of horrified protest.

THE WILL OF THE WORKERS

Ballots that Alienate Public Sympathy

THERE was one notable omission from the list of subjects discussed by the Trade Union Congress which closed last week. No reference whatever was made to the necessity of reorganising the methods by which a ballot vote is taken so as to ensure that it shall be absolutely secret.

On its trustworthiness largely depends the degree of confidence which the general public have in the representative character of any decision on important industrial subjects which may be made by the workers. If any breath of suspicion attaches to the methods by which such decisions are arrived at, public sympathy is at once alienated.

There is, unfortunately, all too good reason for the uneasiness which exists in the public mind in this regard. People have not forgotten the disclosures made in connection with the ballot as a result of which the last disastrous coal strike was entered upon, when it was shown that there was no guarantee against the papers being duplicated or indeed multiplied indefinitely; when irresponsible boys blithely voted for a strike, which would mean a holiday for them, without any realisation of the fearful hardships and privations which were bound to follow in its train; when older miners, with recollections of the tragic consequences of previous strikes, unwillingly cast their votes in favour of a stoppage for fear of the cry of "Scab!" or "Blackleg!" being hurled at them by Union officials who watched them make their marks.

We believe that Trade Unionists as a whole are fully conscious that public sympathy is essential to the success of their cause, and would welcome the introduction of a truly secret ballot which would ensure that the real will of the workers should prevail.

It is clear, however, that the extremist wing of the Labour movement regard with dismay any attempt to enlighten the workers as to the shortcomings of the present system, and are ready to do all in their power to prevent the reorgansiation of the ballot so as to ensure its absolute secrecy.

The British Empire Union recently urged that Trade Union ballots should be conducted under similar conditions and with the same secrecy as municipal and parliamentary ballots, and wrote to a number of prominent Labour leaders asking for their opinion in the matter.

The reply received from Mr. Robert Williams, of the National Transport Workers' Federation, was enlightening. We need quote but a few sentences—the document is a lengthy one.

"You appear to imagine that Trade Union leaders want protection from the rank and file of their own organisations. This, in my judgment, is merely clap-trap.

"No, sir, you are quite wrong: intelligent Trade Unionists do not want to be protected from the well-informed and militant sections of their own organisations. *We realise full well that progressive development in every sphere of human life is due to the spirited action and advocacy of the discerning and discriminating minority.*

"We have to thank you for nothing. If and when a ballot vote may be essential to determine the workers' views on a given matter, we are able to settle for ourselves the way in which those views may be elicited."

Mark well the passage we have italicised. It is undoubtedly a fine-sounding phrase, but what does it mean? If it does not mean that under the present system of Trade Union ballots a "well-informed and militant," "discerning and discriminating" minority is enabled to impose its purposes upon the majority and foil the real will of the workers, it means nothing.

This is just the fear that troubles the public mind when talk of strikes is in the air, and until Trade Unions adopt a ballot system which will restrict votes to members over eighteen years of age, ensure that no one shall vote more than once, and that the vote is given under conditions of absolute secrecy, we must admit that the fear is justified.

A TRAGEDY OF PATRIOTISM

The Curse of a German Name

PASSENGERS along Holborn of late may have noticed the pathetic spectacle of a tall, refined-looking young man, obviously in great mental distress, standing in the gutter and offering matches for sale.

Here is one of the minor, but none the less poignant, tragedies of the war. Although of German parentage, being the son of the Baroness Von Eckh, this man was born in England; and despite the fact that his education was completed at Munich University, two of the strongest sentiments that animated him are loyalty to England and a detestation of Prussianism.

This is the more surprising, since his father was a German officer who, whilst engaged in business in London, retained all his affection for the Fatherland.

On the 6th of August, 1914, Herman John von Eckh, unable to resist the call to arms, joined the 13th Batt. Kensingtons (Princess Louise's Own), when sixteen years old, in the assumed name of Herbert Clark. Like hundreds of other patriotic lads, he told the splendid lie about his age—giving it as nineteen. But, not yet strong enough to "carry on," he was discharged, unfit.

Five months later he joined the 3rd Battalion of the same regiment, again to be discharged, for the like reason.

By this time his parents had returned to Germany and he was left to his own resources. On the 10th November, 1915, he succeeded in joining the 12th Batt. Rifle Brigade, and was at last allowed to strike a blow for England. After serving two years in France he was gassed, and still bears painful traces of his terrible ordeal.

Being a "category man," he was transferred, on his return to England, to the R.A.F., and was ultimately demobilised on 4th April, 1919, with a special pension of £2 a week, which, however, was reduced to 8s. a month ago.

From this time his most acute distress began. After a while he was advised to appeal to the Relieving Officer; but his pride rebelled against that course. He preferred to sell matches.

Sorry plight for a cultured man!

The Police Court Missionary at Marlborough Street, taking a kindly interest in the case, sent him to us, and we gave him what temporary assistance we could.

His greatest handicap in obtaining work is his German name; but the fact that he fought for England should outweigh that.

Can any reader of JOHN BULL who needs an expert draughtsman offer him a job?

THE FLYING PRINCESS

Titled Woman's Amazing Record.

CONSIDERABLE interest was aroused by the only woman passenger in the great air race round Britain for the King's Cup. The picture papers all published photographs of Lady Anne Saville, who had entered a machine piloted by L. Hamilton.

It was no doubt very courageous on the part of a woman approaching sixty years of age to undertake such a flight, but when we recall her previous adventures in aviation, it is somewhat surprising, to say the least of it, that she should have courted renewed publicity.

Some of our readers may be interested in a few facts which she does not appear to have thought it desirable to impress upon the newspaper men.

It is useless to look in *Who's Who* under the name Savile for any particulars of this aristocratic aviator. The following entry, however, is enlightening :—

LOEWENSTEIN - WERTHEIM, H.S.H. PRINCESS, LADY ANNE SAVILE ; *d.* of 4th Earl of Mexborough ; *b.* 1866 ; *m.* 1897, H.S.H. Prince Ludwig Karl zu Loewenstein-Wertheim-Frendenberg (*d.* 1899). *Address* : 8, Upper Belgrave St., S.W.

This was the woman who took no steps to divest herself of German allegiance and Hunnish taint during the war until June, 1918, when she was suddenly inspired with a desire to resume her British nationality, but only after a great outcry for the internment of all enemy aliens.

In October, 1917, she was prosecuted and heavily fined for violating the Regulations under the Aliens Restriction Order, in most peculiar circumstances. A German subject, she travelled from her home in London to Leeds and Manchester without first obtaining a permit from the police, and filled up a Registration Form at a Manchester hotel describing herself as " Evelyn Ellis, of British nationality, 118, Porchester Terrace, London."

She was arrested in consequence of a communication received by the police from the secretary of a firm engaged in aeroplane construction, whom she had approached with a request that they should build her an aeroplane to seat four, one of a type in which the occupants could not be seen. When she was informed that such a machine could not be delivered in less than six months, she declared that that would be too long to wait.

Her explanation that she wanted such a mystery machine so as to assist in war work was received with just as much credulity as it deserved, and no more.

We expressed surprise at the time that she should have been permitted to resume British nationality after such an occurrence. We are again astonished that she should seek further publicity in matters aviatory.

MAKING CRIMINALS

Victim of Red Tape and Smug Convention

THIS is the moving human story of a man of superior education who, although he served his country well during the war, has for the last three years been practically destitute.

He attributes his lapse into crime to the tyranny of red-tape and the smug conventional reluctance of those who might have helped him to give him the assistance of which he stood so badly in need.

He is forty years of age, and has a wife and family to support. He returned from France on a hospital ship, suffering from acute neurasthenia—a complaint which was aggravated by a prolonged struggle to secure a pension of 6s. 7d. a week for six months.

He applied to the Army Educational Council for a grant of £50, which was promised him for lectures delivered in France and Belgium after he was no longer fit for the firing line. This was refused on the ground that he was drawing the pay of a private soldier during the time he was lecturing, although a well-known Professor was paid £10 10s. a week for similar work.

He then applied for the dole, only to be told that occasional journalism and lecturing were not insurable occupations.

An application for emigration was rejected because he was not an agricultural labourer.

The Government Training Scheme could afford him no assistance, it being stated that as a University man he was presumed to be already trained.

Having lived in St. Pancras for some time, he applied to the local Guardians for a grant for rent. They declined to pay it, but offered food. As he could not walk about the streets homeless carrying potatoes, margarine, sugar, tea, and condensed milk with nowhere to consume them, the offer had to be declined.

The Appointments Department, the Joint Substitution Board, the Labour Exchanges, and the L.C.C. were all unable to find him employment.

The Member of Parliament representing his home town, a wealthy baronet, who knew his family in better days, although aware that he and his wife were sleeping in St. Martin's Church and in railway stations, said " I really don't see what I can do, as it is against my principles to give anyone money."

The Vicar of a fashionable London Church made a similar remark in refusing to secure interviews with some of his wealthier parishioners.

Homeless and hopeless, in desperation the poor man obtained £6 by false pretences from a rich business man, and was sent to prison for four months with hard labour.

He is out again now, but what is there for him to do ?

A LUNATIC AT LARGE

Brutal Methods of Pensions Ministry

WE should imagine that Magistrates, Judges, and the Pensions Ministry are the only authorities who tell a man with brutal frankness that he is mad.

In the case of the legal dignitaries mentioned it seems inevitable, in view of the duties which they are called upon to perform. But it seems to us to be a gratuitous unkindness—to put it mildly—when, in awarding a pension, the Pensions Ministry states in so many words, and on a printed form, that an ex-soldier is suffering from " Confused Insanity," and grants him a pension on that account.

We have been in communication with the recipient of such a notice, who pertinently and very sanely asks, if he is a lunatic, why is he left at large. Also, whether it is usual to tell a madman that he is mad ?

This man joined the Army with a perfectly clean medical record, but was discharged medically unfit in 1917. Yet, in August of this year he was granted 70 weeks' pension on account of " Confused Insanity "—his disability being assessed at 6—14 per cent. !

It is well known that to tell a man he is mad is one way of making him so. Surely the Pensions Authorities could find a less alarming designation for this man's malady ?

One's finer feelings are revolted by such needless cruelty.

NO HOME FOR HERO

Strange Action of the Warner Estate

ALBERT CUE, a Walthamstow man, joined the Army in 1900, and served continuously until he lost his left arm in the Great War.

As a result, he is in receipt of a long-service as well as a disability pension, which amount in all to 39s. 2d. per week for life.

Living with his wife and an adopted child, eleven years old, in three rooms, for which he pays 11s. a week, he was desirous of securing a small house or flat on the Warner Estate, Walthamstow, and made application accordingly.

On the 18th May last, he was informed by the Local Manager that there was nothing available " at present." The other day, however, a representative of the Company called when he was out, and stated to his wife that a flat or half a house was vacant, and could be secured if he attended at the office that afternoon to sign the agreement.

But when the representative elicited from the wife the fact that her husband was out of work, he at once said that the flat could not be let to anyone unemployed.

On the face of it, this might seem to be a reasonable objection ; but there are elements in this particular case which seem to us to warrant some relaxation of the rule. Although out of work, Albert Cue enjoys a permanent life pension of approximately £2 a week, and draws in addition—until again in work—£1 unemployment dole.

Therefore, it must be admitted, he would seem to be an exceptionally desirable tenant, financially secure.

He pointed out these facts to the Local Manager, offered to pay the rent weekly in advance, and explained that he would be standing at less expense in the Company's flat than in his present rooms

A deaf ear was turned to his protestations. He appealed to the Head Office, but could obtain no satisfaction. He then came to us with his grievance, which, we are bound to say, appears to be a very genuine one.

We have failed to obtain any clear statement or convincing explanation from the Manager of the Warner Estate as to the reasons for their decision ; but, impressed as we are by the apparent injustice of it, consider it our duty to give the fullest publicity to the case.

One might have thought that, apart from his financial soundness, Cue's long service to the State, and the price he paid for his patriotism, might have won for him more consideration.

The motive which actuated the Estate Management remains to us obscure. Who can throw some light on it ?

OFFENSIVE POSTCARDS

Exploiting Vulgarity

WE are certainly not oversqueamish, but there is a type of picture postcards shown in certain shops—more often at seaside resorts than elsewhere—which we consider as unnecessary as they are objectionable.

Without reaching the point of actual indecency, they exceed the normal limits of vulgarity. When they are suggestive, they are not sufficiently so to warrant the attention of the police ; but go far enough to feed the unhealthy imagination of the loose-minded.

One of the chief purveyors to the public of this disgusting rubbish is a firm called The Art and Humour Publishing Co., of 27, Chancery Lane, E.C., of which the Directors are W. S. Hooper, H. S. Hooper, and F. N. Horton, with registered offices at Hampton House, Great Hampton Street, Birmingham.

If ever there were a misnomer it is in the style of this firm. We have specimens of their cards before us, many of which are as devoid of art as they are lacking in true humour. Of sheer vulgarity, however, they display more than enough ; and it is surprising that so many respectable tradesmen venture to give them a show in their shop windows.

In doing so, however, they neither enhance their credit nor improve their trade ; for there are thousands of possible customers who pass such window displays with disgust.

THE MAN IN THE DOCK

Guilty Till Proved Innocent

by ARNOLD BENNETT

Mr. ARNOLD BENNETT

IN France an accused person is assumed to be guilty till he has proved himself innocent, but we boast that in Britain he is presumed to be innocent till he is proved guilty.

The boast is fairly justified as regards the Bench, but I doubt if it is fairly justified as regards the police and the prison authorities. The mere phrase, "*In the dock*," has a sinister sound, implying guilt before guilt is proved. In most Courts the dock is so designed and arranged as to make its occupant seem like a criminal. Yet throughout every trial every accused person, until the verdict is pronounced, is presumed to be an innocent man. Why then seek to make him look guilty?

THE other day a prisoner could not be put into the dock because there was no dock ready for him. The moral effect of his not being in the dock was quite startling. The dock ought to be conceived in a different spirit, a spirit which remembers that the occupants are legally innocent.

It may happen to any innocent person—it has happened to tens of thousands of innocent persons—to get into the hands of the police late at night; for the police are human, like the rest of us, and err. The prisoner is for the time being legally innocent.

IS he treated as innocent? Not a bit. He is pushed into a cell, which is generally very dirty and always excessively uncomfortable and always without elementary conveniences; and if he is to sleep he must sleep on wood.

This is the preparation given to him for fighting the whole force of the law next day. The cells at police stations are at this hour an outrageous scandal. They might at least be kept clean, even if it costs money to keep them clean; and there ought to exist devices for making them tolerably comfortable. Why should an innocent person be compelled to pass a night on a plank in conflict with filth, fleas and bugs?

The worst thing of all is the astounding reluctance of Magistrates to give reasonable bail, and especially to give bail on the prisoner's own recognisances. If bail is not granted, a legally innocent man goes to prison.

YOU understand: *prison*. He has certain minor privileges, the chief of which he must pay for—if he can; but he is a prisoner, a captive, a shamed captive, a soul cut off suddenly from the world. Magistrates ought always to give bail unless to do so would be patently ridiculous.

In this present month a woman was brought to trial who had been imprisoned for seven weeks. The law presumed her innocent, but the police, under order of a Magistrate, had kept her in confinement for fifty days. Imagine the dreadful effect on her mind and on her body!

The Judge described her offence as "comparatively trivial," and gave her a nominal sentence of three days. The Judge said she had been imprisoned "through some stupendous blunder." But will she receive compensation? No.

A great deal of our legal system is totally barbaric. It is not merely unjust. It is infamous.

SAINTS *and* SINNERS

Pen Portraits of Prominent People

by HESKETH PEARSON

THE Duke of Wellington was once reported to have said that the battle of Waterloo was won on the playing-fields of Eton. When tackled on the subject later in life he denied having made such a "damned silly" remark, and added: "The battle of Waterloo was won by the scum of the earth!" This was the Iron Duke's playful little way of referring to the rank and file of the British Army.

Not only the battle of Waterloo, but the whole British Empire was won by our Tommies and Jacks. At the expense of much blood and toil they have made the Empire safe for politicians and profiteers, and have by their sacrifices created thousands of fat jobs for the boys from the playing-fields of Eton—Lord Curzon among others.

LORD CURZON

GEORGE NATHANIEL CURZON, Baron of Kedleston, is a perfect specimen of the pompous, platitudinous peer. He has a profound admiration for himself. Like Dean Inge, only much more so, he regards himself as one of the Elect, one of the chosen people called upon by right of birth and breeding to govern the scum—*i.e.*, the rest of us. He is known in his circle—the Margot circle—as a wit and poet of distinction. No doubt he has distinction—in that circle! In other circles his chief distinction is that he cannot be distinguished from other members of his circle. He has the same narrow outlook upon life, the same caste-prejudices, the same swollen-headedness—in brief, the same appalling snobbishness—as the rest of them.

But—and here I must apologise for having momentarily overlooked a very real distinction—he has a poor opinion even of his own circle. Though he is willing to dine with the Elect, though he lends an ear to anyone who has been at Eton and Oxford, yet it must be understood that he is the Elect of the Elect—a self-elected of course.

HE must always be regarded as the Pontiff of whatever party he condescends to join. Even the Archbishop of Canterbury, who officiated at his marriage (there being unfortunately no one above an Archbishop in the Church which he had very kindly honoured with his patronage), had to wait patiently at the altar rails for the arrival of the ex-Viceroy. And it was only natural that, when in India, sentries should be posted all night and every night outside the room where the great George Nathaniel permitted sleep to close his eyes.

When Kitchener went to India, he discovered that Lord Curzon was a sort of minor deity. There was no one to say him nay. Kitchener, too, was an autocrat, though he was not an Oxonian, and anyone who knew the two men realised that before long there would be a rumpus. It came—and the Viceroy had to pack up. But not before he had done an incalculable amount of harm.

HIS effort at social reform, tinkering like all amateur work, set a spark to the Indian tinder that has since become a blaze. He was too pontifical, too self-sufficient, to heed the warnings that poured upon him from every side—the warnings of men who had worked, not merely inherited soft jobs, in India.

So when the historian of the future has to explain the upheaval that has yet to take place, he will be forced to admit that the British Empire was lost on the playing-fields of Eton.

CARTOONETTES

The Turkish torch of War may yet
A bigger blaze provoke,
And if it does it's safe to bet
That *that* wont end in smoke.

With 18,000 people on
The Ministry of Labour,
It looks to simple-minded John
Like "beggaring your neighbour."

"The World is cracking," so we're told
By scientific sages,
But quite a lot of people hold
That it's been "cracked" for ages.

It seems as tho' ere many days
An Actors' strike we'll see,
For "pros." are pondering the phrase
"To be, or not to be?"

FAVOURITE FOR THE BRASS BAND CONTEST ? ? ?

The European Concert Party rehearsing its masterpiece, "Musical Spheres of Influence," in which rival conductors conduct simultaneously umpteen performers simultaneously performing umpteen National Anthems.

Without Fear or Favour

by The Editor

THERE is some danger that, even if the Allies triumph over the complications raised by the Turks in clearing the Greeks out of Asia Minor, we shall, as usual, fail to learn the lesson the experience should teach. First of all, there is the lesson that the solidarity of the Allies is of the *first* importance, for it will only be by France and Britain holding together like a granite wall that the Turks, now arrogant with victory, will learn that the Dardanelles, freed by the Great War, must remain free and open. The statesmanship which risks shattering the Alliance to pursue other and doubtful aims must be sternly discouraged. Secondly, we are discovering that it is high time the experience of the Foreign Office was restored to its proper value and function in foreign policy, and the emotionalism of Downing Street ceased to predominate. Thirdly, that emotionalism should really begin to be a little self-critical, and cease to be quite so cocksure.

The Dardanelles.

The real disaster in Asia Minor is not that it is the Greeks who have been cleared out "bag and baggage," it is that Britain has been placed in the position of losing great prestige, when she has none too much to spare, in a matter which affects not only the stability of Eastern Europe, and may rekindle the flames of war in the Balkans, but which brings our Indian Empire within the orbit of fresh dangers. The trouble has arisen because Britain (or, at least, Mr. Lloyd George, which has unfortunately come to mean much the same thing) backed Greece in pretensions she could not possibly sustain.

Why? Mainly in pursuit of that policy by which, ever since victory, we have been engaged in frittering away its moral effects in idealistic experiments. On November 11th, 1918, the Allies had the control of the world in their hands. Ever since then they have been engaged in wrangling among themselves instead of in giving effect to a victory achieved by great heroisms and sacrifices. But there must be no ifs and buts or fine shades about keeping the Straits open. The cemeteries strewn on Gallipoli should ensure that.

WHEN the British ship *Kinfauns Castle* rushed to the rescue of 800 souls aboard the sinking German liner *Hammonia*, something happened besides another instance of the traditional heroism of the British sailor. What happened was a restoration of the comradeship of the sea. This comradeship is a sacred thing because it attests in a very real way the brotherhood of men before the enmity and caprices of Nature. The winds and the waves make no discrimination in their treacheries and dangers to those who go down to the sea in ships, whatever their colour, race or clime; and the kinship of all men on the lonely waste of waters springs from the sense of their common peril and helplessness.

"An Englishman."

In 1914 and onwards that comradeship was destroyed (and none know it better than ourselves); for even our poor fishermen, toiling on the face of the waters, had to meet not only the perils of the seas but the ferocity of enemies who, though practically of their own calling, violated the humanities hitherto common among all sea-faring men. We rejoice that this comradeship, shattered and profaned, has been in some measure restored by the British heroism which saved eight hundred souls on a German ship by dangerous work arduously achieved.

But we derive a special gratification from the fact that the only Englishman aboard the German liner was one who was singled out from them all for his own heroism among them. By the German women survivors he was hailed as "a real gentleman," who had insisted on the "women and children first" tradition which many of the other male passengers ignored in their panic, and the women declared "we do not know what we should have done without him." Best of all is the tribute, "He helped us by being an Englishman."

William Henry Jubb, seeking his fortunes on an emigrant ship bound for South America because his own land could find no work for him, has done his country greater service than the country had done him. He has shown the Germans, once again, that the British breed is still the same, in peace or war. He has made the right comment on their *Lusitania* medal—he has returned an unanswerable answer to their hymns of hate.

CORONERS sometimes seem to be rather "arbitrary gents." They have great powers and wide latitudes, but it cannot be said that they always exercise their authority circumspectly. At Rotherhithe the other day an inquest was held on a labourer who lost his life in a quarrel with a fellow-worker named Gallagher. After the first witness had given evidence, the foreman said the jury were quite ready to give their verdict and "they were of opinion it was an accident." Even the Coroner, startled by this strange and unseemly haste, told the foreman he had done "a dreadful thing," and the solicitor for the widow suggested that as the jury were evidently "biased" another jury should be empanelled. Thereupon the Coroner turned his wrath upon the solicitor, threatened to order him to leave the Court if he continued his remarks, and added, "If you refuse, I shall direct my officer to remove you!"

Hoity-Toity!

The solicitor put on his hat and left. Surely the Coroner addressed his warning to the wrong quarter, and took the most serious notice of the least impropriety. We should have liked him better if he had ordered "my officer" to remove the foreman of the jury. The oddest part of the story is that the jury, after hearing the rest of the evidence, returned a verdict of manslaughter against Gallagher. On the whole, the most creditable part in the proceedings was that of the solicitor who "put on his hat."

IT is time we had an authoritative and final decision on the tiresome and frequent question, "Should a doctor tell?" The other day an inquest was held on a man who died by his own hand, and the lay evidence pointed to his motive being the fear that he had contracted a certain disease from a woman he tried to kill before he took his own life. The Coroner told the jury that they had no concern with the charge against the woman, but only medical evidence could have cleared up the point as to the disease itself. But the doctor who described his injuries resolutely refused to answer any question that had not a direct bearing upon the cause of death.

Those Doctors!

It seems to us that the doctor was allowed to carry the maxim of professional reticence beyond rational or permissible limits. That etiquette which demands such reticence rests entirely upon the contention that a doctor should not be obliged to betray the confidence of a patient, but even that formula has been swept aside by Judges. But here was a case in which (1) the man was dead, and judicial inquiry was being made into the circumstances of his death; (2) the dead man was not a voluntary patient, but was being attended at a hospital; and (3) so far from wishing to keep his state secret, he had been "in tears" and "broken hearted" when telling his neighbours what his condition was.

He had also unreservedly denounced the woman whose life he attempted as the cause of his deplorable plight—though what he said was unsupported by proof of any kind. If doctors are to be allowed to contract themselves out of the duty of an ordinary citizen to assist judicial inquiries, they will have to be accommodated by a special form of oath by which they promise to tell, not "the whole truth," but as much as they think the Court ought to know. But as long as they take the oath to tell the whole truth, they ought to be made to keep it.

WE wonder to what degree the perils of the streets can be accounted for by the looseness with which licences to drive motor-cars are issued. Apparently no sort of test of fitness is required, and the licence has no other significance than a receipt for the few shillings paid to acquire it. You need have neither arms nor legs—for it is not long since a man with artificial arms was summoned for driving dangerously. You need not even have eyes—for recently the story was told in a police court of a blind man who had duly secured his licence and who drove with the aid of a companion at his side, telling him how to steer! Similarly, stone-deafness is no bar. As things are at present, in short, a licence to drive a car is merely a formal permission to go out and risk committing manslaughter. We agree it is a serious risk to run, but we are chiefly concerned with the risk to the man slaughtered.

Futile.

THAT *NEWS OF THE WORLD* RUMOUR

by

A. G. GARDINER

NO one, looking at the *News of The World*, would expect to find the secrets of the Prime Minister of England disclosed there. But the *News of the World* belongs to Lord Riddell, and Lord Riddell is Mr. Lloyd George's closest friend. When, therefore, the *News of the World* tells us that there is to be a General Election this autumn we can only assume that it says so because Mr. Lloyd George desires it to say so.

Why he desires it to say so is another matter. He may only be flying a kite. He may only be issuing a warning to his Tory supporters. He may—but, who can say what the prince of jugglers has in mind for the latest juggle?

But of one thing we may be sure. Mr. Lloyd George will spring an election at the first favourable moment he sees. No, we cannot even be sure of that. In his present frame of mind, he may decide that things have got into such a desperate mess under his leadership that it would be discreet to leave others to get out of it, or deeper in, while he goes into temporary retirement to brush the mud off his clothes and wash himself clean of responsibility, preparatory to coming back to point out what a lamentable failure his successors have made of it.

If, however, Lord Riddell's forecast is correct and we are to have an election this autumn, what are we going to do about it? Four years ago Mr. Lloyd George gave us the great Khaki election. I thought then (and said then) that it was a crime. It was an unpopular view. But everybody knows to-day from the bitter experience of four years of disaster that it was a crime. It sowed the wind; we are reaping the whirlwind.

It was a crime because it was based on lies which were known to be lies, and because when Europe, bled white by war and gasping with exhaustion, needed healing and reconciliation it kept the wounds open and the life blood running away. Four years of peace have done more to destroy Europe than four years of war had done.

Will the coming election undo the mischief? Will it turn the face of the world to the light? Mr. Lloyd George himself knows that it has got to turn to the light in order to get out of the darkness into which the Khaki election brought us. That is why he has come out as the friend of peace and the hot gospeller of the League of Nations.

Let us welcome the change. But is he, with his past and his record, the man to set things right? I do not think he is. He is too slim, too universally distrusted, too deeply stamped with failure.

We want new men, new ideas, a new spirit, a new beginning. Let us see that the election whenever it comes, gives us these things. It rests with us. It is our ship. We chose the last crew in a wild orgy. It has brought us on the rocks. Let us see that we have a different crew with a different pilot to get us off the rocks.

A NIP FO

If Beer were

by HARO

VISCOUNTESS ASTOR

IN these thrilling days, when statesmen are presented with a fresh world-problem every other morning, and their task is, as they say themselves, "to hold civilisation together," the political reformer (of a certain restless type) is making the most of his opportunity. He sees that, in any case, the statesmen have so many international troubles on their hands that they simply have not the time to give to the business of domestic government; and he assumes that, as the average citizen has been accustomed for years to Continental cataclysms and cosmic shocks, he will not be inconveniently vigilant in detecting, or unduly obstreperous in opposing, certain little "reforms" that are "good for him."

It is a shrewd calculation. When Europe is still "hovering on the brink"; when the map is still being altered by the sword; and when the present indications are that "the next war" will arise out of what is ironically called "the peace settlement" of the last war, it is obvious that the time is favourable to the activities of those who are anxious to do "what is good for us" whilst we are not looking.

IT must be in this eager and hopeful spirit that Lady Astor, Mrs. Wintringham, Mr. J. H. Thomas and others, have introduced their Liquor Bill, which aims at what may be called Prohibition in patches. The Bill seeks to "reorganise" what is hideously called "the liquor traffic," either by a bureaucratic "Board of Management" which is to control the traffic and dispossess the traffickers, or, if the majority prefers it, by the total abolition of the sale of "strong drink" in any given area, so that a man might have to walk into the next county before he could slake his thirst with the beverage most satisfactory to him.

And this latest device for making Law a thing to be circumvented instead of respected; this trick to force the poor man to "go dry" whilst the rich man can, at a price and great inconvenience, secure what he wants; this effort to popularise methylated spirits; this simple, soulless, mechanical tyranny is defended, and even commended, by its promoters on the ground that it is "highly democratic." Could anything be fairer, they innocently ask, than that the majority of the people shall decide such a simple matter as that? Can you conceive, they want to know, anything more truly democratic than that "the will of the majority" shall prevail?

Now, I never believe in strategy when straightforwardness is all that is necessary. I do not believe in mining and sapping and flank movements when the position can be taken by a frontal attack. The "reformers" think that the word "democratic" will so intimidate you that you will be driven to subterfuges, side issues, evasions, and apologies to get round it. They are mistaken.

THEY know that no modern Parliament has the courage, or even the debating honesty, to oppose any measure to which the label "democratic" can be even fraudulently attached, and they suppose that no one else will have the courage or the sense to oppose their sophistries. They are again mistaken. Their "democratic" plea is answered by the simple statement that if a law be in its essence tyrannical it is none the less tyrannical because it is exercised "in the name of democracy" instead of, more honestly, in the name of an autocracy. The whole point involved is that there are certain limitations to the control of government, certain reservations of natural rights we call "liberties," which must be allowed to the individual and respected even by Governments.

Among such liberties there is none so elemental, personal, and so simple as a man's liberty to drink and to eat what he likes. It would be a "democratic" thing if the vegetarians, securing a majority, shut all the butchers' shops; it would be a "democratic" thing if the sourest Puritanical kill-joys, securing a majority, closed all the theatres; but each "democratic" act would be, despite its democratic excuse, a simple tyranny.

IN short, the term "democratic" merely describes a form of government, and does not exculpate that form of government, any more than another, from a tyrannous exercise of its power by infringing personal liberty. When, therefore, the reformer blandly asks "Could anything be more democratic?" the only answer you need give him is that his question is irrelevant.

R NANCY!

Compulsory

O OWEN

Having destroyed their "democratic" argument, you may now make them a present of it, and turn the tables upon them by agreeing with them. Concede that it is a truly democratic thing that if two men themselves prefer lemonade or cocoa to beer or claret the third man's preference for beer or claret must be democratically ignored.

AND then let us see where it takes us to. If you consider the matter simply from the standpoint of liberty, it is clear that the limit of a man's power in this matter is to refuse to drink what he does not want to drink, and the liberty to a man to drink what he likes is just as real and precious as the liberty *not* to drink what he *dislikes*. In that last sentence is a hint where the democratic argument takes us. It involves the consequence that to *forbid* "A" to drink ale with his dinner rests on no right which would not allow you to *compel* "B" to drink ale with *his* dinner.

I fear that our "democratic" tyrants do not see that the principles of democracy, concentrated in the simple formula of "majority rule," *cut both ways*, and that if it be democratically right (1) to prohibit one class of beverage or (2) to make it optional, it would also be a democratic thing if that sacred majority so decided (3) *to make it compulsory*.

There's an eye-opener for them! They blench!—they recoil with terror before an appalling prospect! They suddenly see a vista before them of ungovernable popular caprices, and the possibility of revolting laws which compelled a man to drink beer against his will! And they gasp out, "But it would be a monstrous tyranny—violating every principle of human liberty!" To which you suavely reply, "Not at all; it would be 'truly democratic.'"

THEN, suddenly, a gleam of hope transfigures their countenances. They think they see the flaw in the argument, and exultingly exclaim: "It couldn't be done! It wouldn't be practicable!" That is largely true, but the difference between the comparative ease with which a Government may deprive a man of the drink he likes and the difficulty of forcing a man to drink what he dislikes, is a difference only in method and *not in principle* ethically and democratically—one course is as valid as the other.

But it is not wholly true. America has to maintain armies of Inspectors and hordes of revenue agents to see what a man has in his cellar; and a really vigilant inspectorate might, with the full power of the State behind it, rake in immense sums by discovering what a man *has not got* in his cellar, and bringing the criminal to justice.

IT is true that to force a man to drink what he disliked would cause him a certain amount of physical inconvenience (though to deprive a man of what he likes, and may need, has precisely the same effect) and the law might be a little difficult to enforce. The drinking majority might therefore take a more lenient view of the non-drinker's case and offence. It might decide not to press its democratic rights so far as actually to compel consumption of the statutory beverages, but exact a fiscal penalty instead. For it might say, "Here we, the majority, pay an undue share of taxation because we consume certain beverages. By not consuming those beverages you flout the popular taste and evade your share of taxation. Yet, having some sense of decency, we decline to tyrannise over a man's dinner table to the full measure of our democratic rights, and so we merely insist that whether you drink the Government ale, wines, and spirits or not, *you shall be taxed as though you did!*"

THE possibilities of democratic control are, you will see, both illimitable and interesting if you consider only the powers of majorities, and completely ignore the rights of minorities; but the difference between the contemplated tyranny and the tyranny I have imagined is a difference not in nature, but in method and practicability only. In discussing all these "reforms" that are in essence tyrannies we may therefore leave "democratic rights" out of the question, for to invoke them is only to make that tyranny a little more odious by political cant.

I may take other opportunities of dealing with other aspects of a question which is of great human interest and social importance, and is very fascinating in its relations to the whole problem and province of government. But here I am content to make a single point, in answer to the plea that restrictive or prohibitive legislation is absolved from the odium of tyranny by being labelled "democratic" and by being based on the rule of the majority. The "temperance reformer," only concerned with the aim he has in view, little realises what demons, and spirits, he is calling from the vasty deep when he invokes a principle which would carry us far in many unexpected directions.

OBSESSED with his one idea, he does not see that he might bring down the whole fabric of representative government about our ears by straining the political and mechanical power of a small majority, until the large minority rebelled against a system which not only failed to preserve the liberty that a true democracy should give, but positively filched it away piecemeal.

THE BUILDING RAMP

by

H. M. FORBES

FOR some time past I have been making inquiries into the present condition of the building trade. Before the war a six-roomed house could be secured for £350; to-day a similar building costs about £1,200. How on earth are we to account for this extraordinary state of affairs?

That the war sent up prices is an old, old story. It is true that building material is dearer than before the European upheaval; equally true that the ca'canny principle of the trowel wielder has hardly improved matters. But, surely, even now we have not accounted for the amazing difference between £350 in 1914, and £1,200 in the present "golden age." True, there has been a war; but we don't pay six pounds instead of twenty-five shillings for a pair of boots; twelve pounds for an office suit, three shillings for a collar, two shillings for a small cake of soap.

It would appear that in this matter there are two cardinal offenders—one, the contractor; the other the manufacturer and dealer in building materials. The former recognises that in order to secure a home there are thousands who will practically do anything. The manufacturer, in his turn, realises that, instead of having to lay up his wares pending deals as in pre-war days, there is, at present, an instant demand for bricks, tiles, slates, mortar, cement, wood, lead and iron gutterings, etc., etc.

Now, with all due respect to the brick, this very essential part of our civilisation is not a precious stone; or if it is precious, is seldom to be seen in jewellers' windows; slates, valuable as they are, are not dependent on the racial instinct of the Great Auk, the joists even of West-end hotels if all that is said be true are seldom made of ivory.

Somebody's wallet is growing bulky, somebody's bank account is running into star numerics, the owners indifferent to the weary-footed home searcher.

An appreciable majority of those looking for windows through which to survey this land for heroes are they who, during the days of Armageddon suffered such inconveniences as having their legs shot away, their arms blown off, their nervous systems ruined. These are the men who to-day, forsooth, are the dupes of the monopolists. Had there been no sacrifice of lives, limbs, eyes, bone, blood on the part of Britain's best and bravest, how different to-day would have been the position of the builder!

In a word, it is the woes of the fighting man which, despite the Rents Restriction Act, have fashioned the whip at present being applied to his back. Who is the wielder of that whip but the jerry-building stunter? How long is this unsatisfactory state of affairs to exist? Alas, as long as there remains such a thing as a shortage of accommodation; in other words, until such time, if you please, as the men who saved the country can no longer be exploited!

Impertinent Interviews

by HARRISON OWEN

"BEAVER—and game to me!" exclaimed the Impertinent Interviewer.

Dr. Steinach looked puzzled. "I beg bardon," he remarked, "but I nod understand."

The exclamation had escaped Bertie involuntarily, upon entering the room and observing the abundant face foliage of the Viennese physician. "I merely remarked—er—'Beaver'", he explained hastily; "it is a form of salutation which in England is accorded only to—er—gentlemen of acknowledged eminence."

"I thank you," replied the other gravely, "and I giff you also de beaver, Herr Bull."

"Thanks awfully, Doc.," said Bertie. "What I've come to see you about is this gland treatment of yours for the rejuvenation of old age, which your assistant, Dr. Burkardi, is about to launch on London. I believe you claim to be able to transform be-whiskered oldsters into giddy young knuts?"

"Most certainly I can make old beobles young."

"Well, what are the conditions? I suppose you can offer health only to those who already possess wealth?"

"The treadmendt is expensive—yes; but gonsider de results!"

"Excuse my saying so, but the only result which seems certain is that by the time you have changed the English guineas you will collect into Austrian kronen, you will be a multi-millionaire in your own country?

"You are young, Herr Bull," said Dr. Steinach, "so you can afford to scoff. Bud zome day you vill get bald on de toppiece ant walk mit a limp, then——"

"Then, my dear old cockalorum," Bertie told him, "I will make room on the box-seat for someone else. Anyway, I won't ask you to monkey with my glands in an attempt to camouflage my senility. I've got a theory, don'tcherknow, that old age already has too big a say in the making of laws and wars, and all that kind of thing; so I hope you won't doctor up some of our elder statesmen to enable them to go on missing the 'bus till they're ready to catch the hearse."

The Doctor shrugged his shoulders. "You dink only of de men; but vat of ze vomens? I can make ze old and oogly young and peautiful."

"Perhaps; but I'm not sure that I want to see any more elderly flappers staying up at night doing the Camel Walk when they should be writing their memoirs," replied the Interviewer. "In any case, I haven't much faith in your gland of hope and glory stunt. You're not the first foreigner who has promised us an alleged elixir of life, but we still have to enter for the wait-for-age event, whether we like it or no."

"I can see you do not pelieve," said the Doctor. "Bud just you vait; science is mighty and vill brevail!"

"Yes, and science is golden, so far as you're concerned, eh, Doc.?" remarked Bertie. "However, if there's anything in your claims, you can rely upon receiving a fair deal in England. But I thought I'd just let you know that we've given up importing Viennese comic operas, and we're not anxious to replace them with Viennese comic doctors. So, remember, there'll be a Bull's-eye watching you!"

Printers' Pie . . .

"Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"NEWS OF THE WORLD":—"He produced a REVOLVER, telling her that if she screamed again he would CUT HER THROAT."

"POOLE, PARKSTONE, AND EAST DORSET HERALD":—"The bridesmaids . . . wore gold WISH-BONE AND INITIAL BREECHES, the gift of the bridegroom."

"KINEMA COMIC":—"I wish I could run into some FAMILIAR FACE I SHOOK HANDS WITH IN THE PAST."

"KENTISH EXPRESS AND ASHFORD NEWS" (advertisement):—"Maternity, Medical, and CHRONIC NURSING HOME."

"BELFAST TELEGRAPH":—"British SHIPS are to be embarked ON BOARD THE BRITISH STEAMERS in Smyrna harbour."

"NORTH-WESTERN DAILY MAIL":—"Whitehaven, it seems, was ALL UNAWARE OF THE ACCIDENT UNTIL IT HAD HAPPENED."

"DAILY MAIL":—"Mr. Barnard made the fastest time . . . flying the 16 MILES IN 1 HOUR 31 MINUTES, a speed of 107 MILES AN HOUR."

"CROYDON ADVERTISER AND SURREY COUNTY REPORTER" (advertisement):—"The first pullet COMMENCED TO LAY A BACKYARD RUN—the dimensions being 18 ft. long."

"THE GREATEST OF THESE——"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London W.C.2.)

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

"Well Wisher" (Cardiff), 2s.; W. Y. W. (Stamford), 1s. 1d.; E. J., 1s. 9½d.; "Yours For Years," 1s. 6½d.; "Good Luck," 2s. 3d.; "Sympathetic," 8s.; "Another Ninth," 2s. 6d.; G. M. (Rhyl), 2s.; F. A. T., 1s.; "Mother," 2s. 6d.; C. L. A., 2s. 3d.; S. J. F., 1s.; H. W. T., £1 1s.; "Rubber" (Liverpool), 1s. 6d.; E. H. (Birmingham), 1s.; J. K., 2s.; "A Mother of Four Children," 1s.; "Four Ninths," 4s. 6d. "Widow's Ninth," 6d.; "We Three," 3s.; "My Ninth" (Brixton), 6½d.; "A Part From Overstrand," 3s. 6d.; "Gwen," 3s. 6d.; Anon. (Wednesbury), 1s.; "Unemployed's Ninth," 6d: P. C. B., £1 1s.; "Two-Ninths," 1s.; G. E. F. D. (Cupar), 2s. 6d.; C. H. S. (Wellington), 3s. 8d.; "Seasider's Ninth," 1s. 4d.; "Grateful," 1s.; "A Widow's Ninth" (Dover), 1s. 6d.; "Another Ninth," 10d.; Mrs. S. H. G., 1s.; "Shamed" (Bethnal Green), 6s.; "Pensioner's Wife's Ninth," 1s. 4d.; "One Widow's Ninth," 3s. 11½d.; C. E. W., 1s. 6d.; M. D., 6d.; "Z," £1; "Experimental Ninth," 4d.; "Convict 99," 1s. 4d.; "Understanding," 1s. 2d.; "Just a Ninth" (Belfast), 9d.; E. E. S., 1s.; E. K., 1s.; "Third Ninth," 9½d.; G. W. W., 1s.; "An Old Contemptible," 6d.; H. D., 2s.; H. F., 7½d.; R. D., 5d.; M. B., 1s.; F. B. D., 6d.; "A Ninth," 1s.; D. H. G., 1s.; "Nancy," 2s.; Mrs. A. B., 1s. 6d., and parcel; "In Memory of Dolly," 2s. 6d.; "Another Ninth," 1s.; "One Ninth," 2½d.; "A Ninth of My Mite," 1d.; W. G. W. (Leeds), 4s.; G. R. (Blackheath), 14s. 2d.; "Martha," 10s.; "W," £1; "One Ninth," 1s.; "A Sticker, 3s. 6d.; L. C. (Croydon), 1s. 6d.; "Superstitious," 2s. 2d.; C. G. B., 1s. 2½d.; "Grumpy" (Edinburgh), 9½d.; W. P. (Leicester), 2s.; "A Soldier's Wife," 9d.; "A Glassblower's Ninth," 7½d. "My Ninth," 8d.; "Yorkshire Bill" (Hull), 10s.; M. E. W., 8d.; "A Hopeful One" (Gloucester), 10s.; J. (Ross), 5s.; "I.O.D.2," 6d.; "Penteen," 1s. 6d.; "One Ninth" (S. Shields), 1s. 8d.; "Jerry—A Ninth," 1s. 7d.; "A Ninth" (Sunderland), 1s. 1d.; M. K. (Leamington Spa), 2s. 6d.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

The Wonder of the "Ninth."

SOME weeks ago we published in JOHN BULL the story of the "Ninth." Briefly, it was as follows: An Indian philosopher was asked by a man how he might turn his bad luck into good luck, and he replied: "Take what is in your pocket and give one-ninth to charity." We ventured to suggest that our readers might contribute to the "Greatest of These" Fund on the same principle; that they should find how much money they had in their pockets at the moment they read the article, and send a ninth to our fund. The consequence was that hundreds of readers sent us their "Ninth." Now comes the extraordinary sequel. "Humanist" has received a shoal of letters from the "Niners," of which the following is typical:—

"When I saw the article in JOHN BULL I thought: 'This is a clever stunt, but I will take them at their word.' Taking out my money, I sent 3s., which was a ninth of 27s. 6d. I wanted luck badly. I had been out of work for 18 months, so you can imagine the qualms I had about sending 3s. of my little store. The very day that money was dispatched I was offered the best job I have ever had in my life—and it looks like a permanency. On the strength of getting this job I had a bet on the Saturday following. I backed three horses, all of whom won. My case may be an exceptional one, but certainly the magic of the 'Ninth' has worked."

The case of this reader is by no means exceptional. Here is another of the letters, this time from a woman:—

"I feel I must write and tell you what the 'Ninth' has done for me. My husband said it was ridiculous nonsense, but I took the trouble to send a ninth of the money which was in my purse, amounting to 1s. 8d. My sister was very ill and had been given up by the doctor. How I have prayed for her night after night, but no, it did not seem possible that she could live! We were waiting for the end on the very night I sent my 'Ninth.' You may imagine my astonishment when I heard the next morning that she had sat up and eaten a hearty breakfast. My luck did not end here. That same day I found, at the back of a food cupboard, a golden sovereign that my son had lost two years before the war. I wonder if any of your readers can match that experience. I might say that my sister is going on splendidly."

There is no necessity to print the other letters; they are all in the same vein.

To what is the "Ninth" being sent? It is being sent to the "Greatest of These" Fund—a fund which JOHN BULL has administered without charge for any of the heavy work involved, and the distribution of which is in the hands of an honorary committee. With this money we help those who are in desperate straits. We relieve cases of distress in every part of the country. We don't ask a man or a woman whether he is a member of this or that church; the only credential required is their dire necessity.

The winter is coming on, unemployment is rife, and the most terrible privations will be experienced by those who have least power of resistance. We want you who read to help us to relieve this distress. Send us something, it doesn't matter how small; but if you would try the magic of the "Ninth," then you must send one-ninth of the sum of money which is in your pocket when you read this. It is a real good luck-bringer. It has been proved so for 500 years, and the recent workings of the "Ninth" have been little short of remarkable in their results. Send us a Ninth and change your luck if it is bad; if your luck is good, then send us as much as you can reasonably afford.

Address your "Ninth" to JOHN BULL, 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.

(Remittances will be acknowledged in JOHN BULL.)

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties, and Occasionally Nonentities.

To the CHAIRMAN of MAGISTRATES, Wigmore.

SIR,—A cow belonging to Capt. Arthur M. Trevor-Roper, of The Ridges, Lingen, was found tied up with a heavy chain round its neck and its front legs fettered with another large chain and two straps. There was a hideous wound in the back of the poor beast's neck, in which the chain was buried, and its general condition was too appalling to describe, while the grass within its reach was eaten off to the bare earth. Remarking that you considered it a very bad case, you fined this callous brute £5. Was it his social position and his double-barrelled name which influenced you? JOHN BULL.

To C. WELLS, Esq., President of the Institute of Journalists, Bristol.

SIR,—For a journalist, your ideas of the duty of a newspaper are remarkable. The censoring and "cleansing" of law reports, which you advocate with so much fervour, might perhaps make them more agreeable reading, but provided decency is safeguarded in the published reports it is a true narrative that the public should have. You remind me of a housemaid who "cleans" a room by sweeping the dirt under the sofa. JOHN BULL.

To Sir THOMAS OLIVER, M.D., Professor of Medicine, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

SIR,—Bad cooking, as you truly say, is not only wasteful, but may become a menace to health, and it is no doubt a fact that our womenfolk do not know how to obtain the greatest good out of the food they buy. Medical men should press for the extension of education in this matter, for a woman who is a caapble and economical cook is far more useful than one whose education runs to logic and the higher mathematics. JOHN BULL.

To Herren ECKERT und PFLUG, Kunst-Verlag, Leipzig.

GNADIGE HERREN,—It is very nice of you to recommend me to purchase your "efficacious an tasteful calendar to be torn off with large block as a practical civility money and New Year's present for every customer an business-friend." But, as a matter of fact, I am afraid my friends would regard the offer of a New Year's present "Made in Germany" as rather a strain on their friendship. JOHN BULL.

To Rev. E. BALL, Mansfield.

SIR,—Of all the ultra-sabbatarian survivals of the dark ages I think you are really the most amazing. Addressing your quarterly circuit meeting, you actually attributed the tragic state of Ireland and of Europe generally to the fact that people play games on Sundays. And apparently not a single member of your audience laughed! The people of Mansfield must be extraordinarily polite and long-suffering. JOHN BULL.

To Sir WILLIAM COLLINS, K.C.V.O., M.D., F.R.C.S., 1, Albert Terrace, Regent's Park, N.W.

DEAR SIR,—In your Presidential address to the Sanitary Inspectors' Association you uttered a warning against "the self-complacent but ill-fledged tribe of psycho-therapeutists." A fine-sounding piece of rhetoric, but do you think your audience knew what you were talking about? JOHN BULL.

Telegram to WILHELM von HOHENZOLLERN, Doorn, Holland.

Why this burst of publicity on your part? Are you really going to get married again? Women are brave creatures. JOHN BULL.

To Councillor W. M. BAILEY, Chairman, U.D.C., Hampton-on-Thames.

SIR,—After a long speech which you delivered while remaining seated, you had the colossal effrontery to rebuke the oldest member of the Council, Mr. A. E. Storey, for following your example, and on his making the obvious retort, you replied that it was the Chairman's privilege to speak while seated, as he held the same position as the Speaker of the House of Commons! It happens that the Speaker always rises when he addresses the House, so your ill-informed and ponderous arrogance has made you a public laughing stock. JOHN BULL.

To EDWARD FORBES LANKESTER, Esq., K.C., West London Police Court.

DEAR SIR,—The other day a constable brought before you a girl whom he accused of stopping men in the street, but you refused to convict upon the bare evidence that the men looked annoyed. As you truly remarked, some men go about always with a look of annoyance on their faces. The weather alone is enough to make them, to say nothing of the income-tax. Besides, the unreliability of unsupported police evidence in these cases has been demonstrated over and over again. JOHN BULL.

To MOSES THOMAS, Esq., Deputy Coroner, Port Talbot.

SIR,—Holding an inquest on Glyn Morgan, a little eight-year old lad who was drowned in the docks on Sunday afternoon, you took advantage of your position to deliver a homily to the distressed parents because they had allowed the child to play out of doors on a Sunday instead of sending him to the Mission. Besides being a piece of consummate impertinence on your part, your remarks were in the unhappy circumstances disgustingly inhuman. The Coroner's Court is not the proper place to air personal predilections and prejudices. JOHN BULL.

To PROFESSOR ASTON, Cambridge.

LEARNED SIR,—You eminent scientists do like to curdle our blood, don't you? Addressing the British Association on chemical transmutation, you point to the possibility of a general detonation of hydrogen by which the earth and all its inhabitants would be dissipated into space. But before those of us who dislike the idea of being dissipated have recovered our equanimity, you go on to say that the probability of this catastrophe is negligible. Then why waste time talking about it? JOHN BULL.

To Dr. ENSOR, Upper Norwood.

SIR,—The consummate skill with which you operated upon poor little Frederick Grant, whose leg got caught in the flywheel of a motor-car, has called forth universal admiration. It was necessary to amputate in order to release the lad from the machinery, and the conditions under which you successfully performed your job. make it a feat quite notable in the annals of surgery. JOHN BULL.

Postcard to GEORGE GROSSMITH, Esq., Winter Garden Theatre, W.C.

If there is, as you say, no friction between you and Leslie Henson, why does your partner remark: "we have got to accept the certificate that Mr. Henson is not able to play in 'The Cabaret Girl'"? It sounds ungracious to a very talented artist, to say the least of it. JOHN BULL.

THE MINERS' MISERY

Woe in the Black Country

A CERTAIN section of the community is apt to regard the coal miner as a selfish, pampered and unpatriotic workman.

Hearing of his present distress in certain mining districts, some do not hesitate to suggest that he is now getting what he asked for, and withhold their sympathy from him, if not from his suffering wife and children.

But the present plight of the miner is in some instances so appalling that it should silence everything but active pity. What, at the moment, does it matter whose was the fault that brought him to his present condition? What does it profit to blame the owners, the merchants, the railways, or the Trade Unions? Here is a case of human suffering, and one's first impulse, surely, should be to relieve it.

To visit some of the mining villages to-day is to be confronted with a spectacle of privation hard to parallel in the most wretched slums of our great cities. A desperate fight for bare existence is in progress, in the course of which the women and children are piteously involved.

Men and youths may be seen leaning with deadly apathy against the walls of public-houses which they cannot afford to enter. Try as they may, they cannot altogether hide from strangers' eyes the dull hopelessness or despair which their own reveal. Their patched clothes and pitiful boots betray their abject poverty. As always, the married men with families are the greatest sufferers, for it is torment to watch those whom one loves best gradually sinking under starvation which one is powerless to prevent.

The circumstances in which some of these families exist almost beggar description. In many cases chip potatoes provide almost their sole nourishment, for the frying of which even the necessary fat frequently has to be borrowed from neighbours but little less poverty-stricken.

Meat, to them, is now an undreamed of luxury. Fresh fruit and green vegetables—so vital to physical well being—are beyond their reach. Whilst milk, that supremely essential food for the growing young, is almost unprocurable.

Their cottages, never abodes of luxury at the best, have become dilapidated hovels, in which many a wealthy man would hesitate to house his animals.

To such terrible straits are hundreds of honest miners, with their wives and families, reduced. From such soul destroying conditions must they be rescued without further delay.

These workers in a vitally essential industry, this brave and hardy race, who in the normal course of events face deadly peril daily with cheerful indifference, must be saved from a continuance of their present distress. The breach between the various contending parties must be healed. A few shillings this way or that, a mere quibble here or there, must no longer be allowed to involve in direst misery thousands of innocent and helpless women and children.

It will be a lasting disgrace to England if the quarrel, whatever it may be about, is not quickly composed, and life in those stagnant mining villages, wretched at the best, allowed once more to assume its normal aspect.

The Prince of Wales has announced his intention to visit several of the principal industrial centres of Great Britain during the next few months, to examine local conditions for himself, and to discuss them with those best qualified to advise him.

We trust that in the course of his tour His Royal Highness will not allow himself to be diverted from the coal-mining areas, and that he will be permitted to see things there exactly as they are, in all their naked wretchedness.

From such a visit by the heir to the Throne good, of necessity, would result.

JOHN BULL offers you an income—see page 2.

The Dublin Sweepstake

WHEN I was writing my Leger notes last week, and I dealt with four horses, I said to myself: "I'd like to bet a fiver that none of these finishes in the first three." Royal Lancer won, and I will go so far as to say that in my judgment Royal Lancer would have finished in the first three of the Derby if Lord Lonsdale had not been persuaded that Diligence was a flyer.

Royal Lancer.

The public form of the Lancer was well exposed, and yet the story persisted at Newmarket that Diligence was about a 10 lb. better horse. Well, we know now. I make no apologies for the running of Tishy on the same day. The ground was a quagmire, and it can't be right that Silvester, who after all is a selling-plater, should have beaten not only Tishy, but other sterling good stayers in the race. Nor am I in any way put off this filly for the Cesarewitch. I see people are backing Milenko, but my information is that Tishy is the pea in Pratt's stable.

Reliable Bookmakers.

A very large number of readers have written to me to ask me to give them a list of reliable bookmakers to whom they can write and have dealings. I have already mentioned Douglas Stuart, and to him I add with hearty endorsement every bookmaker who advertises in the *Sporting Life*. I cannot give a full list of them here, but for 2d. you can get the paper and tick off the agents whose names appear in those columns, with the absolute assurance that if you win you will be paid.

Ireland.

Those people who imagined that Dublin under the new regime was going to be an El Dorado for the ready-money bookmaking fraternity are going to have a shock. I believe the Free State Government will bar everything in that line. What is interesting is to learn that the authorities have sanctioned a sweepstake on the Manchester November Handicap on behalf of the Mater Hospital. It is a ten thousand pounder and I believe the tickets are 10s. each.

The Lord Mayor's Draw.

It has always been my view that sooner or later the Calcutta Turf Club, with its mock horror of non-members buying tickets and its general attitude of priggishness, would have a formidable rival nearer home. One very interesting feature about the Mater Hospital Sweep (which is being run by that very excellent Irish sportsman, Dick Duggan) is that the prize money has already been handed over to the Lord Mayor of Dublin for his safe keeping, and he himself conducts the draw.

The Irish are more sane in their treatment of "flutters," and last week women of title were selling the tickets at a fair organised at the Mater Hospital Carnival. The sweepstake stall was under the patronage of the Lord Lieutenant!

A Ministry of Speculation.

We may yet live to see the day when a more intelligent policy is adopted toward gambling in this country. Why not a Ministry of Speculation, to regulate Starting Prices, Bookmakers' Licences, etc.?

Established 25 Years.

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WHITE, FISHER & CO.,

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FOOTBALL

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Six Leagues to select from

WRITE FOR COUPONS

RACING

AS USUAL.

THIS WEEK'S RESULTS.

"JOCKEY" OCCASIONAL WIRES!!

BROWNHYLDA—WON 100/30.

LEIGHTON TOR—WON 5/2.

MY BIRD—WON 10/1. LEGEND—2nd 10/1.

Following, last week, MILTIADES—WON 9/4.

The above Splendid Winners sent on the "JOCKEY" OCCASIONAL ONE-HORSE WIRES.

Only sent when information warrants it. The Best S.P. Jobs only. Terms: Send 10/- as a Deposit, which can be deducted from first Win, and Guarantee the Odds to 5/- over Every Winner advised, or Six Occasional Wires for £3, or Three for £2.—Address: THE "JOCKEY," 54, CHANCERY LANE LONDON, W.C.2.

2000 POINTS CLEAR PROFIT on a LEVEL STAKE in one year, won by the K.M.C. System. Complete four-page exposition of this extraordinary System, with table of results, month by month, for the past 36 years. Postal-order 2/-; no further charge whatever. A proved method, easily worked at home; horses named; about 4 bets a week; level stakes.—The System-Workers' Association, 5, Annerley Road, Bournemouth.

FREE WINNERS by VICTOR HOWARD

The eminent Sporting Journalist has gleaned rather exceptional news in regard to an assured winner next Friday. This animal having previously shown no form of any account is literally thrown into the race chosen for this coup, and, as it has come on fully a stone since its last performance, can rightly be regarded as a certainty. Now the writer has obtained the exclusive knowledge of this certain winner for a very considerable sum. As an inducement for you to send in for the remarkable particulars of his renowned winner-finder—the Effective System—which is guaranteed to yield a certain weekly income to all followers, on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope he will be pleased to impart the name of the animal in question in order that you will be able to purchase his system out of your winnings, and thus ensure a large and consistent addition to your income.

A CERTAIN 10 to 1 WINNER

Mr. Howard only sends out free selections of this nature once or twice a year when he has a certain winner. The advice he will send to you is undoubtedly the best thing of the season, and, as the animal will start at 10/1 against at least, it will enable you to have a sound win in proportion to the amount of your investment. The last free tip given in this paper by Mr. Howard was Polemarch the 50/1 winner of the St. Leger. A proof wire in verification was sent to this paper prior to the race. You will also receive ten of the best horses indicated by the Effective System next week so that you can thoroughly test the method without obligation to purchase, which you can depend will yield a large profit. Readers who have previously written for the particulars are recommended not to waste postage.

VICTOR HOWARD (Dept. A) 56, Heath Gardens, TWICKENHAM.

SPORTS and

Wootton's Error.

The sarcastic references, so prevalent just now, to Stanley Wootton are just a little unnecessary. When people talk about "the unfortunate backers of Breslane," they seem to forget that Breslane started unbacked, and that in the late morning papers he was not down as a runner. The only people who lost money over Breslane (outside the few who backed him) were the trainer and the owner.

Mistakes of that kind are very liable to occur, and it is clearly the business of those who organise races to see that every horse carries his proper weight. It is as unfair to put the responsibility upon the trainer as it would be to make him provide his own number-cloth. A trainer has many duties; the clerk of the scales has only one—and that only occupies him for 8½ hours a day. Making owners or their agents "declare" is sheer laziness on the part of racecourse executives.

ROWLEY MILE STONES.

Take no notice of Tishy's running at Doncaster.

* * *

Jarvie will win again.

* * *

I have an idea that Farseeing and Vic's Choice are certain nursery winners.

* * *

In my judgment Sicyor has just a little too much weight in the Cambridgeshire.

* * *

What about this wonder-colt from Manton?

* * *

It was about time Adorna won. She has cost her people a packet.

* * *

People who send me telegraph forms with a National Insurance stamp do not get wires.

* * *

Some of the "systems" I have seen lately would make a cat laugh.

* * *

Ramus was the unlucky horse in the St. Leger.

* * *

There was a smell of burnt fingers when Vilna did not accept for the Cesarewitch.

* * *

"The number of horses that are trying nowadays is positively disgusting," said a sorrowful backer to me.

* * *

Does anybody want a racehorse? I've got one I'll give away if the taker will pay his last year's keep.

ANSWERS.

O. (Camberwell).—The man is a notorious welsher. You have lost your money.

PIN MONEY (Dewsbury).—Your bookmaker is right.

MANY.—You cannot make a bet without opening an account. If you send money to a reputable bookmaker without having made the necessary arrangements, your money will be returned.

FREE WIRE.

Last two wires sent out were FLINT JACK (to those who specially asked for the Ebor winner) and DOUBLE HACKLE. Fill the coupon below and send a stamped, addressed Telegraph Form to Rowley Mile, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, for a winner next week.

NOTE:—Telegraph forms must have a shilling postage stamp. Any other kind—National Insurance, Irish Free State, etc.,—is useless.

FREE WIRE COUPON.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

You-You and Su-Su.

Seven to two the field in a field of 34! And imagine the intelligence of anybody who backed one for a place, and yet I know a man who had a tenner each way on You-You, which was second at 40 to 1! He explained his insanity by confessing that he had confounded You-You with Su-Su!

Montfort's Win.

When Montfort won the Rous Plate he gave John Watson a much-needed winner. Watson is a very fine trainer, one of the best breathing, but unhappily he has a stable of poor horses. And glad was I to see Bert Jones riding into the unsaddling ring on Two Step.

By the way we may know a lot about Montfort when the big classics come up for discussion next year. He stays.

Vile Weather.

The weather at Doncaster was poisonous. And the form in consequence may be a little misleading. I wish the Doncaster Corporation would cut out a few of their sellers. This money-grabbing policy of the town fathers is not very dignified.

The Best Thing.

Ayr, which has its big meeting next week, is one of the nicest gatherings of the year, and I have an idea that we shall see our old friend White Bud "doing it." At Ayr the

Best Thing of the Week

WITTOL

in the Auchincruive T.Y.O. Hcp. (Wednesday)

is engaged. I fancy that a double event, Wittol and White Bud, may "click."

Ascot Horses.

The other day I published a list of "Ascot Horses," that should be followed at Doncaster. They included Two Step (100/7), Drake (11/4). They show a profit on a level stake. Impertinent was one of my horses to follow.

Bracket.

Bracket is a real live candidate for the Cesarewitch, and she has got in at a very nice weight for a winner of the race. Watch this lady.

THE WEEK'S

[The horses in parentheses after the black letter selection are, in their order, alternative tips if the principal selection is absent.]

YARMOUTH (WEDNESDAY).—MONUMENT T.Y.O. SELLING: **Potent** (Fickle Don; Three Star c.). NELSON PLATE: **Corporal** (Most Beautiful; Jane Eyre). SOUTH DENES SELLING: **Glen Eagle** (Dutchman; Cecile Rhodes). NORFOLK & SUFFOLK H'CAP.: **Royal Highness*** (Picture; Palomides). GT. YARMOUTH MAIDEN T.Y.O. PLATE: **Grace** (Duteous; Aspasia). HASTINGS NURSERY HANDICAP: **Cheap Talk** (Thief; Indira f.).

YARMOUTH (THURSDAY).—SELLING NURSERY H'CAP.: **Breslane** (Weeping Willow; Eggesford). GORLESTON MAIDEN NURSERY H'CAP.: **Charming** (Dusky Maid; Romagna f.). YARE SELLING H'CAP.: **Prolific** (Victor Hugo; Lord Sundridge). DURHAM H'CAP.: **The Villager** (Bucket; Mademoiselle Fleche). T.Y.O. PLATE: **Tittenhurst** (Ickwell Green; Wood Harmony). SANDRINGHAM MAIDEN PLATE: **Bobanob*** (Dark Fox; Iron Band).

AYR (WEDNESDAY).—CUNINGHAME SELLING WELTER H'CAP. **Periblac.** WEST OF SCOTLAND FOAL PLATE: **Su Su.** CALEDONIAN HUNT H'CAP.: **Queen's Guild.** SCOTTISH DERBY: **Rung Ho.** CRAIGENGILLAN MAIDEN T.Y.O.: **Americus Boy.** STEWARDS' PLATE: **Dry Gin.** AUCHINCRUIVE THREE Y.O. H'CAP.: **Wittol**.**

If you want to make money in your spare time

SPORTSMEN

By ROWLEY MILE

THE BALL GAME

Developing Players.

I HAVE always thought Basnett would succeed Tom Boyle as Burnley's centre-half. Burnley spent a bit to get Sims, of Bristol Rovers, but he has not satisfied his new club, and so—for the present, at any rate—Basnett is in the side. Like many other good players, Basnett, a St. Helens man, cost only a trifle. Burnley like to develop players, not pay ridiculous prices for them.

The Best get the Worst.

Footballers are like racehorses in one respect. If any get hurt, it's the best. What Jephcott's broken leg will mean to West Bromwich Albion before the season is over, I hardly like to anticipate. Then Gilhooley, for whom Sunderland wrote a cheque for £5,000, looks like being out of the side for half the season. Another entertaining player I want to see back again is Dr. Paterson, the Arsenal winger. He's an education, or should be, to some of the tear-away outsides playing in London teams.

The Man Bradshaw Admires.

No centre-forward plays more consistently than Roberts, of Preston North End. He has now mastered the essential point of trapping the ball, and next to Wilson he is about as quick to snap a scoring chance as any other centre in the first division. Frank Bradshaw told me last season he had a big admiration for Roberts, and Bradshaw is not any too enthusiastic.

Cresswell.

Cresswell is about as good a back as any at present playing, and he must have dropped a good bit of his old form to be out of the Sunderland side. I have a good story of Cresswell. A friend of mine who played against him during the war, and who has the power of attorney, so to speak, of a London club, before half the game had gone had decided to ask Cresswell to sign on. He got the shock of his life when Cresswell mentioned his name.

David Said It.

At Highbury recently I dropped across David Ashworth, Liverpool's manager. He says his side is going to be better than last season when it settles down, so now you know how to fill up your coupons when you come to the Liverpool fixtures. He's no bad judge, is David, and what's more, everybody likes him.

The Conquering Danny.

If anybody is to carry Fulham into the first division, it will be Danny Shea. It's a few years back since Danny was discovered in a Sunday match, and his figure is a good bit bulkier than it used to be, but he has lost none of his old jugglery with the ball, and he still slings it across in a flash to the opposite wing when he sees it unguarded, just as he always did. Most inside forwards never think of this. They play to their own wing far too slavishly.

Baker's Defence.

Some people want to see Baker of the Arsenal tried as a full-back. Perhaps he will be able when the necessity arises. Baker has natural and physical assets for that position, and it would not surprise me to see him develop into a class player there. Baker has done well enough as a half-back, and in defence he has no superior. But he still concentrates too much on stopping his opponents and has made very little progress in pushing the ball along at the right pace to the men in front of him.

SELECTIONS.

AYR (THURSDAY).—DOON SELLING H'CAP.: **Lucentio.** ALLOWAY T.Y.O. SELLING: **Dunin.** AYRSHIRE H'CAP.: **Desire.** JUVENILE H'CAP.: **Ladies' Laces*.** COUNTY CUP: **Silver Band.**

AYR (Friday).—BUCHANAN SELLING H'CAP.: **Doon Star.** T.Y.O. SELLING H'CAP.: **Lilla Cross.** LAND OF BURNS NURSERY H'CAP.: **Finnarts Bay.*** AYR GOLD CUP: **White Bud.** EGLINTON STAKES: **Lord Derby's Sel.** ST. QUIVOX H'CAP.: **Prince Herod.**

NEWBURY (FRIDAY).—ILSLEY SELLING: **Dutchman** (Pickering; Lady Shimmer) LETCOMBE SELLING NURSERY H'CAP.: **Woodlark** (Gammadion; Royletta). HIGHCLERE NURSERY H'CAP.: **Tornaveen*** (Zaeba; My Own). NEWBURY AUTUMN FOAL PLATE: **Legality** (Cos; Tittenhurst). LAMBOURN HIGH-WEIGHT H'CAP.: **Lady Sleipner*** (Radiant River; Mayfair). MODERATE PLATE: **Dark Fox** (Molasses; Bergamotte).

NEWBURY (SATURDAY). — T.Y.O. SELLING: **Take All** (Springlet; Remnant). LONG DISTANCE SELLING H'CAP.: **Silvester** (Yorick; Hogier). KINGSCLERE STAKES: **Soubriquet** (Clary; Westmead). NEWBURY AUTUMN CUP: **Ceylonese*** (North Waltham; Air Balloon). DONNINGTON CASTLE MAIDEN T.Y.O. PLATE: **Ctesiphon** (Americus Boy; Sale Ticket). WHATCOMBE H'CAP. **Thelma** (Sargon; Golden Way).

FORECASTS FOR SEPTEMBER 23.

[Probable winners are given in black type. When not indicated, a drawn game is forecasted.]

THE LEAGUE, Div. I,

Tottenham H.	v. Arsenal
Aston Villa	v. **Middlesbrough**
Bolton W.	v. Birmingham
Liverpool	v. Burnley
Cardiff C.	v. Everton
Chelsea	v. Oldham
Manchester C.	v. Huddersfield T.
Newcastle U.	v. Preston N.E.
Notts F.	v. Sheffield U.
Stoke	v. West Bromwich A.
Blackburn R.	v. Sunderland

THE LEAGUE, Div. II.

Barnsley	v. Derby C.
Blackpool	v. Southampton
Leeds U.	v. Bradford C.
Wolverhampton W.	v. Bury
Clapton O.	v. Port Vale
Coventry C.	v. **Manchester U.**
Crystal Palace	v. Leicester C.
Hull C.	v. **Fulham**
Wednesday	v. Notts C.
S. Shields	v. Rotherham
West Ham	v. Stockport C.

THE LEAGUE, Div. III. (Southern Section).

Millwall	v. Aberdare
Northampton	v. Brentford
Queen's Park R.	v. Brighton
Bristol C.	v. Bristol R.
Merthyr T.	v. Charlton A.
Swansea	v. Gillingham
Luton T.	v. Swindon
Portsmouth	v. Newport
Norwich C.	v. Southend
Reading	v. **Plymouth**
Exeter	v. Watford

THE LEAGUE, Div. III. (Northern Section).

Durham C.	v. Accrington S.
Hartlepools	v. Ashington
Darlington	v. Barrow
Bradford	v. Walsall
Chesterfield	v. Crewe A.
Grimsby	v. Wigan
Lincoln C.	v. **Stalybridge C.**
Nelson	v. Southport
Halifax	v. Tranmere R.
Rochdale	v. Wrexham

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

Falkirk	v. Aberdeen
Clyde	v. Albion R.
Airdrieonians	v. Alloa
Motherwell	v. Ayr U.
Dundee	v. **Celtic**
Partick T.	v. Hamilton A.
Hearts	v. **Hibernians**
Kilmarnock	v. Raith R.
Rangers	v. Morton
St. Mirren	v. Third Lanark

study the generous offer on page 2 of this issue.

John Bull's Footballers.

No. 1.—R. KELLY (Burnley).

R. KELLY.

"THE best since Steve Bloomer." This is what several sound judges have to say of Bob Kelly, of Burnley, and England's inside right.

Burnley got hold of Kelly through what is commonly known as an interesting domestic event of one of the club officials. If the baby had arrived at any other time, this official would not have been at St. Helens, and Kelly might have gone elsewhere.

Kelly had not been with Burnley long before there was an urgent inquiry from Ireland regarding his nationality, and there was nearly another revolution when word was sent that Kelly was a son of Lancashire.

His first teams of note were Ashton Central, Earlestown Rovers and St. Helens Town. He was with the latter when I first saw him, and he had not been in that team more than a couple of months when a crowd of agents representing the big League clubs bought railway tickets and began to chase him. But then arrived the baby I have written of, and Burnley got Kelly for £275. His market price now is about £7,000.

Did anyone ever see Kelly out of position? It's a common saying in football that some players can make the ball come to them. This, however, is the equivalent of saying they get where they know it is going. Bob knows and gets there.

Another of his virtues is that Kelly does the work, and if anybody else can kick the ball into the net, he is satisfied. He can shoot hard and straight enough himself when he wants but simply does not care a tossing coin what place he occupies in the list of leading goal-scorers.

Kelly got his first chance in representative football when the English League chose him to play against the Scottish League in 1920. Needless to add, he has played in the League team ever since against the Scots. Kelly first went into international football in 1921, when England won a remarkable game against Scotland at Sheffield by 5 goals to 4. Last season he played against both Scotland and Wales.

Kelly is not yet 30, holds a League championship medal, rides a motor-cycle, and, best of all, he's modest. P. S.

(NEXT WEEK—F. BRADSHAW.—(Arsenal.)

THE "OMEGA" METHOD OF PICKING WINNERS

is the most astounding discovery in the history of racing, and any backer of horses who reads this announcement to the end will hardly believe his eyes when he has finished.

The "Omega" Method will never fail to show less than an average of **THREE WINNING WEEKS OUT OF FIVE**, and this magnificent average is guaranteed for the **FUTURE**. Let me state here that all my facts and figures are **Fully Proved** to the Sporting Press.

The "Omega" Method will never fail to show a magnificent net profit on a level stake, with no risk, which is the only sure test of a good system.

It can be worked at home in shillings or pounds, and the horse picked by name from the entries the day before the race, accurately, with no bother—just a couple of minutes. Since March last it has won over £3,000 net, with an outlay of under £12, assuming that you start with £1 on a horse, but you can start with any stake you like, so that

THE SMALL PUNTER, WITH A CAPITAL OF 12s., WHO STARTED WITH 1s. ON A HORSE WOULD HAVE WON OVER £150.

Fancy an outlay of £12 returning an income of more than **£100 PER WEEK**, or £10 per week for every £1 in capital.

Let me at random quote you a few of the many useful winners it has given this year:—

CRAIG ELEYR	..	..	..	..	..	..	**20-1**
PROCONSUL	..	..	..	..	..	..	**25-1**
GENTLEMAN	..	..	20/1	LENGLEN	..	..	20-1
MERRY CHILD	..	..	100-8	BACKWOOD	..	..	100-8
CASINO ..	..	..	100-8	RACKLE	..	..	100-8
STATUARY	..	..	100-8	VESUVIUS	..	..	10-1
FILLORY	..	..	10-1	HUTON ..	..	..	10-1
TELEPATHY	..	..	10-1	IRISH BELFRY	..	..	10-1
PROUD MARY ..	..	..	8-1	APPARENT	..	..	100-8
BUFFOON—WON	..	..	7/1				

and many others at long prices, which space does not permit of my enumerating here. How many other advertisers dare to guarantee anything? They promise everything, but bind themselves to nothing. Unlike these frauds, I am not afraid to give you the full facts, and if you follow the "Omega" Method you are guaranteed a large winning balance on a level stake, with an average of not less than three winning weeks out of five, so that you **RUN NO RISK**.

Up to date this season it has given 18 winning weeks and seven losing weeks, that is, eighteen winning weeks out of twenty-five, which is well above the guaranteed minimum average. The **LONGEST LOSING RUN WAS TWO** and the best one eight running, which ended in eleven out of twelve. Rather a contrast!

Followers on one occasion had 10 winners out of 12, including a 20-1 and 100-8 chance. This I think constitutes a record when prices are considered.

FULL DETAILS OF HOW THE MONEY IS WON WILL BE SENT POST FREE BY RETURN ON RECEIPT OF 2d. (TWOPENCE) ONLY.

"The Jockey" says: "Any backer is certain to win, and is absolutely protected from loss." **Do Not Fail to WRITE IMMEDIATELY.**

We are now approaching the time of the year—i.e., the back end, when the method is most successful, and I consider **NOW is THE BEST TIME TO START.** Last Back-End, it gave the Best Nursery Winner in **SIMON PURE** at 25 to 1. The net result was that the Season ended with **NINE WINNING WEEKS OUT OF TEN**, and I am confident of an equally good wind-up this year. It has also given the Grand National Winners for the past Two years—**MUSIC HALL** and **SHAUN SPADAH**, both at 100-8. What other System has gone for Two Months without a **Losing Week—Nothing to Pay Out—simply A WIN EVERY WEEK.**

yet the "Omega" Method put up this marvellous record last year, and has repeated it **THIS YEAR.**

A more certain way of making a large and regular income out of the Turf could not even be imagined, and remember I absolutely guarantee **YOU** an average of not less than three winning weeks out of five, together with a handsome profit on a level stake and no risk.

START WINNING YOURSELF

at once, with more like **CRAIG ELEYR, 20/1.**

Write **TO-DAY**, otherwise you may neglect the chance of a lifetime.

OMEGA (Dept. B), 71, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.1

TOMMY AND JACK

A PAGE FOR EX-SERVICE MEN OF ALL RANKS

Conducted by

Field-Marshal EARL HAIG, K.T., G.C.B., O.M., G.C.V.O., K.C.I.E.

(PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH LEGION AND REMEMBRANCE LEAGUE)

EVER since the British Legion was established — fifteen months ago now—it has constantly urged that the ex-Service man and the ex-Service woman was in danger of being forgotten. It has, in season and out of season, pointed out that, as the war ebbed away into the dim past, the conscience of the nation was slackening, and that appeals on their behalf were being put aside.

THE Davidson Committee was converted to this view, and in the hope that the disabled may be re-absorbed into civilian life, it is intended to put fresh life into the National Scheme for the Employment of Disabled Men—*i.e.*, the King's National Roll. The Legion, however, cannot help but be doubtful of the result unless a new spirit is shown. For three years the highest form of voluntary appeal—the appeal from the Throne—has been tried. So far it has failed; not because of any disrespect to the Crown, but because there is not now in evidence the sympathy there was immediately after the Armistice with the unfortunate victims of the war.

THE next eight months will be devoted to a great national effort to revive the King's Roll. The machinery will be decentralised. By the creation of local committees it is hoped to renew afresh in the minds of all employers the urgency of fulfilling the national obligation towards those who, by reason of their war service, became maimed or invalided. As in the past, the Legion will do all it can to promote the success of the scheme.

If it fails, the only alterative is compulsion. It is no new theory. The system works very effectively in France, Italy, Germany, and other countries, and it may be necessary to put it in force here.

The Last Shilling Gone: — By each branch of the Legion a great deal of good work is done. At present, much energy is being devoted to the relief of distress among ex-Service men. A case from Nottingham is typical. A man who had served with distinction in the Gloucestershire Regiment walked to Nottingham in the hope of finding work. His mission was unsuccessful. He spent his last shilling, and then came to the Legion, which did not turn him aside. Instead, he was given shelter and food, putting fresh heart into him. We also found him a responsible job for which he was well qualified.

Times were Critical:—Very disheartening were the experiences of a Battersea butcher twelve months ago. He struck a very bad patch of ill-luck, and was on the verge of ruin when he heard that we might be able to help him. Our Unity Relief Fund gave him £25—very timely aid. His business was afterwards established on a sound footing, and the ex-Service owner is now doing so well that he has been able to repay the loan.

Returned to Poverty: — Before the war, a Tyneside man had the reputation of being a clever, industrious worker. He joined up, and his soldierly abilities earned for him the rank of Sergt.-Major. After four years in the trenches, he was disabled, and when he came back to his own kith and kin was unable to return to his old job. He could not find work, and to keep body and soul together had to pawn all his furniture, linen, and surplus clothing. When the Legion heard of his distress, the only bed consisted of a mattress on the floor, and the sole pieces of furniture were a rickety table and a broken chair. The help we gave him revived his drooping hopes.

Under the Southern Cross: — In Australia the main openings at present are for men who are able and willing to work upon the land, and for women who are prepared to undertake domestic service. Applications may be approved for assisted emigration in the following classes of cases.:—(1) where the applicant has been selected as a settler in Australia, under an approved land settlement or development scheme; (2) where the applicant, being acceptable, has been nominated by friends or relatives in Australia, and has satisfied the appropriate authority that he has definite employment, or a reasonable assurance of employment, awaiting him on arrival.

Assisted Passages: — Approved applicants will, if they need it, normally receive assistance towards the cost of the passage of themselves and their families. This help will take the form of a free grant of one-third and a loan up to one-third of the cost, at the lowest Government rate. Additional assistance by way of loan may be given in special cases. The loan on account of passage money and so on will be free of interest, and will be repayable in such monthly instalments as are agreed upon.

A Bundle of Pawn Tickets:—The other week a man who had served with distinction in the Buffs pleaded with our organisation for help. He was down and out, he said, and if he did not get any assistance he and his wife and two kiddies would have to sleep rough. The bundle of pawn tickets he produced was clear evidence that the man and his family had been passing through a trying time, and that he had come to us only when he pocketed his pride, his children being starving. To add to his worries, his wife and one of his children were ill—but we gave him comfort and hope. His prospects are now better and brighter.

The Lie Direct: — It is often said that ex-Service men have no desire to work, but those who know that the heart of the ex-Service community is sound realise that the insinuation is devoid of all truth. Proof of this comes from Suffolk, where a man who was wounded twice in the left leg walks seventy miles every week for only thirty hours' employment. His income is just 21s., and one is not surprised that he, his wife and two children are on starvation diet. However, they have a good friend in the Legion.

Despondency has Passed Away:—A Bournemouth grocery manager was suffering from neuritis. He had to give up his normal employment, and the branch found him work in the open air—which benefited him to a great extent and enabled him to get out of the rut of despondency into which he had fallen. Thanks to our efforts, the man has now almost recovered—so much so that he has been able to return to his former occupation. This is another instance of the wide scope of the Legion's activities.

Not a Malingerer:—"That man is a malingerer," said a public authority of a disabled ex-Service man. We thought otherwise, and to prove our case had the man placed in employment as a painter, his ordinary occupation, and, unknown to him, kept him under observation. No sign of malingering was detected. On the contrary, the man gave every satisfaction to his employers. He proved himself to be no slacker, though it was apparent that his disability was giving him a certain amount of inconvenience.

From the Submerged Tenth:—In his anxiety to serve his country, a young man enlisted in India when much below the recognised military age, and gave an undertaking freeing the Government of all liability for repatriation. He became disabled, and his meagre pension of 8s. a week did not suffice to keep him in food in a land where he was a stranger. At the end of his resources he was sleeping out on the Embankment when the Legion found him, but from the submerged tenth he has developed into a useful and self-respecting citizen. He is being trained as a cabinet maker, and with the allowances he gets he is able to keep his head above water.

A Carman's Misfortune:—Timely aid was also given to a Manchester carman. His child was killed while his wife lay ill. The crowning point of his misfortune was reached when his horse died. We loaned him the money with which to buy a new horse.

Another Case Won:—For a long time prior to his death a South London man suffered severely from gastritis, but when his widow claimed a pension the authorities rejected her case on the usual grounds—that her husband's death was not attributable to, nor aggravated by, military service. In this case the decision was scarcely comprehensible. The man was quite healthy before he joined up, but from soon after his demobilisation until his death was almost continuously under medical care. The widow came to us. We won her appeal and she and her three children are getting 50s. 2d. a week.

Be at the Palace: — In his capacity as patron of the Legion, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales intends to be present at the Sports and Rally at the Crystal Palace on Saturday next. The Legion, in its anxiety to make the gala afternoon a success, is leaving nothing to chance. A whole host of athletic events for men and women has been arranged, and the presence of many prominent athletes ensures splendid sport. In addition there will be the final for the Legion Football Championship and a Military Band contest. The afternoon at the Palace certainly promises to be memorable in the annals of the Legion.

Our Daily "Thank You!":—From Bethnal Green a widow writes:—"Words fail me when I try to express my thanks for all the very kind help you have given me. The Legion has indeed proved a friend to me, and I think the best way I can show my gratitude is by doing all I can to make its splendid work known. Thanks so very much for lightening my burdens."

The Secret of being a Convincing Talker

How I Learned it in One Evening.

By GEORGE RAYMOND.

"HAVE you heard the news about Frank Jordan?"

This question quickly brought me to the little group which had gathered in the centre of the office. Jordan and I had started with the Great Eastern Machinery Co., within a month of each other, four years ago. A year ago Jordan was taken into the accountants' department, and I was sent out as traveller. Neither of us was blessed with an unusual degree of brilliancy, but we made good in our new positions well enough to keep them.

Imagine my amazement then, when I heard:—

"Jordan's just been made secretary of the company!"

The first chance I got I walked into Jordan's new office, and after congratulating him warmly I asked him to give me the details of how he jumped ahead so quickly. His story is so intensely interesting that I am going to repeat it as closely as I remember.

"You remember how scared I used to be whenever I had to talk to the chief? You remember how you used to tell me that every time I opened my mouth I put my foot into it, meaning, of course, that every time I spoke I got into trouble?

"The first thing I did was to my a number of books on public speaking, but they seemed to be meant for those who wanted to become orators, whereas what I wanted to learn was not only how to speak in public, but how to speak to individuals under various conditions in business and social life.

"A few weeks later, just as I was about to give up hope of ever learning how to talk interestingly, I read an announcement stating that Dr. Frederick Law had just completed a new Course in business talking and public speaking entitled 'Mastery of Speech.' The Course was offered on approval without money in advance, so since I had nothing whatever to lose by examining the lessons, I sent for them, and in a few days they arrived. I glanced through the entire eight lessons, reading the headings and a few paragraphs here and there, and in about an hour the whole secret of effective speaking was opened to me.

"But perhaps the most wonderful part of the lessons were the actual examples of what things to say and when to say them to meet every condition. I found that there was a knack in making oral reports to my superiors. I found that there was a right way and a wrong way to present complaints, to give estimates, and to issue orders.

"I picked up some wonderful points about how to give my opinions, about how to answer complaints, about how to ask the bank for a loan, about how to ask for extensions. Another thing that struck me forcibly was that, instead of antagonizing people when I didn't agree with them, I learned how to bring them round to my way of thinking in the most pleasant sort of way. Then, of course, along with those lessons there were chapters on speaking before large audiences, how to find material for talking and speaking, howto talk to friends, how to talk to servants,and how to talk to children."

SEND NO MONEY

So confident are the Standard Art Book Co., Ltd., publishers of "Mastery of Speech," Dr. Law's Course in Business Talking and Public Speaking, of the result once you have an opportunity to see in your own home how you can, in one hour, learn the secret of speaking, that they are willing to send you the Course FOR FREE EXAMINATION.

Don't send any money. Just fill out the Coupon and the Complete Course will be sent, all charges prepaid, at once. If you are not entirely satisfied, send it back any time within three days after you receive it, and you will owe nothing.

On the other hand, if you are as pleased as are the thousands of other men and women who have taken the Course, send only 35s. in full payment.

FILL IN THIS COUPON TO-DAY.

To the SECRETARY,
Dr. Law's Mastery of Speech Course
(Dept. I),
Paternoster House, London, E.C. 4.

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Please send me Dr. Law's Mastery of Speech Course for 3 days' free examination. I will then send 35s. or else return the Course to you.

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NO PREVIOUS TRAINING NECESSARY. Wonderful success has attended the introduction of our new simplified method for teaching Figure Drawing by Post. It cuts out all the Art School drudgery and enables Students to draw the human figure in repose and action confidently and accurately. It is a revelation to those who have struggled for years under the obsolete, heartbreaking methods of the schools. Instruction is thorough and complete and many students earn more than the cost of the whole course by the sale of their work before they have got halfway through it.

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These ALL-WEATHER COATS are made of GENUINE GOVT. SHEETING, Taped Seams Storm Collar can be worn open or closed, Two Deep Vertical Pockets and Wind-Straps to Cuffs. They are well ventilated and comfortable in wear.

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FAWN SHADE—FINE QUALITY.

Sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 in. Chest.

ONLY A LIMITED QUANTITY. WRITE TO-DAY

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UNFIT TO WORK.

How Many Are Handicapped.

When you are so run down in health that it impairs the efficiency of your work as well as your power to enjoy your leisure hours, or obtain rest, it is time that you looked to the cause. If you do not, a serious breakdown is almost sure to result sooner or later.

In nearly all cases this condition, which doctors usually describe as general debility, is due to poor blood, blood that is deficient in red corpuscles. The blood goes everywhere, and when it is thin and weak, your system suffers.

What you need is help to build up your blood, and you should begin at once to make your blood rich and red by taking Dr. Williams' pills. You will soon notice the difference in your health by a better appetite and increased vigour. The reason is that the new pure blood created by Dr. Williams' pink pills stimulates all the organs of the body to healthy activity, and so the system gains nourishment and strength.

Your own chemist sells Dr. Williams' pink pills, or direct from address below, 3s. 0d. box, post free. Good for men and women too.

"The Way to be Well" is an instructive health guide which will be sent free to all who write to W. W. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W. 1.

AGONISING ITCHING

Terrible irritation, torture when you go to bed or get heated, which makes you scratch till your flesh bleeds, is all due to

ACID IN THE BLOOD.

Hood's Medicine expels the acid and creates new, life-giving blood to take its place. Thus it cures permanently because it removes the cause.

By its blood-cleansing and blood-nourishing power Hood's Medicine also overcomes Anæmia, Rheumatism, Psoriasis, Boils, Bad Legs, and other Blood, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles. It is composed of 14 roots and herbs, named on every bottle, and is supplied on terms of

NO CURE—NO PAY.

All particulars with Six Days' Trial Tablets and Home Doctor Book (160 pages) sent postage paid for 1/- C. I. Hood & Co., Ltd. (Dept. J.B. 16), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London. You will not be pestered with letters urging you to buy

MONEY FOR THE MILLION

by Our Financial Editor

Sport and Finance.

Under the classification of "Sport" as many as 139 new companies were entered for registration at Somerset House during the first half of the current year, this being a larger number than the new companies registered under any other head. We used to be described as a nation of shop-keepers, and more lately as a nation of sportsmen. Perhaps we are now combining the attributes of both classes. Certainly sport and business are happily allied in the case of our Stock Exchange, our Banks, Insurance companies, and other big financial institutions—witness their inter-contests. The entries—particularly for the walk, which has become a prominent annual fixture — are numerous, whilst the finishes of the teams are close. And their comradery is remarkable.

Gilt-Edged.

My readers should not be perturbed by slight fluctuations in gilt-edged securities. They are sound at heart, and are bound for higher prices with a certainty which cannot be imitated in any other market. Of course, they sympathise with every movement of the political barometer, but the bottom can never fall out of them—and so I say "hold on," and even buy more at any relapse in price. Such opportunities are growing scarcer every day.

Bankrupt in Belgium.

On May 27th, I printed a warning against the activities of Frank Chappel, of Brussels, who was meeting with some success in placing Belgian premium bonds in this country. I have now before me official information that Chappel has gone bankrupt. His affairs are in the hands of MM. Fernand Maurice and Alexandre Byl, 134, Rue Defacqz, Brussels, who are Advocates of the Court of Appeal. Any of my readers having claims against Chappel should write to these gentlemen.

National Benefit Assurance.

I find that quite a number of my readers are interested in one way or another in this unfortunate company, and I regret that I am unable to give them any detailed information as to the course of the liquidation. Arrangements are being made for the transfer of the life policy business to another company, but it is too early to say whether payments in any branch should be continued by subscribers. District agents have apparently lost their power to accept funds, and any money sent to the Receivers would doubtless be returned. My readers must wait and see.

Macey Still at It.

Judging from my letter-bag, A. Macey and Co., of Carlton House, Regent Street, S.W. 1, is inaugurating a further campaign to sell shares in the New Galician Standard Oil Company. Without going into details, I may as well reiterate that no one with any sense would buy any shares from Macey and Co. at any price whatever.

Old Premium Bonds.

I am constantly receiving enquiries from readers who own premium bonds, and have done so for years without receiving any news about them. It is impossible for me to search the records to ascertain which bonds have been drawn and which have not, and in the majority of cases those who sold the bonds are not to be found. Therefore I say that Messrs. N. Keyzer and Co., 9, Drapers Gardens, London, E.C. 2, are a trustworthy firm to which to address these enquiries. They don't know I am saying this, and I hope they won't be offended.

Lyons and the Strand Hotel.

The new move of J. Lyons and Co. in obtaining control of the Deferred shares in the Strand Hotel, Ltd., strikes one as advantageous for both parties. It will consolidate the position all round, and ensure the continued co-operation of the two concerns—a co-operation which in course of time might conceivably have been placed in jeopardy. The purchase will be carried out on an equitable valuation, and there will doubtless be competition for the new 450,000 "B" Proportional Profit 10s. shares when they come on the market—if they do.

Chinese Bonds.

Some anxiety is being felt regarding the default of the Chinese Government in payment of the interest on its Vickers and Marconi Bonds. I regret the delay, but I do not share the anxiety about the future. China, like many other countries, is in the midst of political throes, but it will survive them. It must be remembered that China has always held a very honourable record in the matter of its loans, and I believe it will redeem its reputation ere long. It is not like some South American States which I could mention.

'Ware Kaffirs!

The outbreak of further political and war-like complications in Central and Southern Europe wrote a temporary "Ichabod" over the Stock Exchange last week, and, as usual, Kaffirs were the first to feel the effects. These "healthy reactions" and "salutary shake-outs" usually come along opportunely for the big financiers to make another turn at the expense of the small man. As I have said before, I don't like the "shops." There will probably be an effort to tempt the public in now that the holidays are ending, but they will be wise who decline the lure.

An Income in Your Spare Time.

The JOHN BULL subscription scheme, which is detailed on page 2 of this issue, is a fine opportunity for the enterprising of our readers who wish to make more money. The payments and bonuses offered are very generous.

BREAD AND BUTTER ECONOMICS

by SIR LEO CHIOZZA MONEY

14.—A Word for the Women

THE lords of creation are exceedingly chivalrous creatures. Their devotion to the fair sex is as profound as it is fervent. But, and a very big But it is, they carefully leave to it the greater part of the dirty and exhausting work of the world. Partly the explanation is in their devotion, of which some think (probably in error) that they are being rapidly cured. However that may be, the least men can do for women is to organise work in such a fashion as to make life more tolerable for those who bear the brunt of it.

It is not too much to say that three-fourths of the work now thrust upon women is unnecessary. Drudgery is really as obsolete as that charming bird called the Dodo, whose queer remains may be seen at the South Kensington Museum.

What we do in essence is to make as much dirty work as possible and leave women to clear up the mess. What shall be said of an intelligent people who possess the means to gain enormously more wealth, longer life, and in especial comfort and health for their womenkind, and who, through a combination of indifference, vested interests and sheer ignorance, neglect to employ those means?

It is the fact, plain to all those who have studied the matter, that we can, by a sufficient application of science to our coal supply, translate fuel into electricity on the grand scale, and in the process change dirty towns into clean ones, poor industries into big ones, and over-worked women into fortunate ministrants of bright and easily-worked homes.

We sometimes talk of the dignity of work, but there is no dignity, whatever in the degrading and unnecessary toil which so often exhausts the youth of the women who are condemned by society to clear up the mess we make of things.

WE OFFER YOU A JOB!

How Our Readers May Earn Extra Money

WITH unemployment so prevalent and innumerable people waging a stern struggle against the high cost of living, it was plain to JOHN BULL that a genuine offer of spare-time employment would be gratefully welcomed by its readers. It would bring to thousands of people, in every part of the country an opportunity of earning a livelihood or increasing their small incomes.

We are now in a position to announce the most attractive and generous offers ever made to the readers of a weekly paper. You are given an opportunity of earning, in return for a few spare hours work, a regular income that will provide you with just that extra money which will bring those little luxuries and pleasures that add so greatly to happiness in life. To the man who is unemployed the JOHN BULL offer may spell the difference between a decent livelihood and incessant hardship.

It has always been the determined policy of JOHN BULL to expose those tricksters who exploit the "spare time income" swindle. This is a particularly cruel and heartless form of fraud in these days, when there are thousands of unemployed, and others with meagre incomes sufficient only for the bare necessities of life, who are anxious to grasp any opportunity of alleviating their poverty. Unfortunately, in the majority of cases the victims of unscrupulous rogues are persuaded to part with money they can ill afford and in return are offered a useless, impracticable scheme, which purports to augment their earnings.

JOHN BULL is out to help its readers to extract greater enjoyment out of life, with the assistance of extra money added to incomes that at present provide little but necessities. You will be able to start a little "nest egg" that in the near future will provide you with that coveted piece of furniture for your home which is now beyond your reach. You will be able to enjoy little outings, or buy new clothes for yourself and those dear to you. To those who know the tragedy of being out of work, the JOHN BULL offer will bring a ray of hope. We are extending a helping hand to all.

All that you have to do to qualify for a JOHN BULL spare time income is to persuade your friends, business acquaintances, or anyone who is not already a registered reader of JOHN BULL to place an order for the regular delivery of the paper for a minimum of thirteen weeks. The new reader is also given the opportunity of benefiting under our great Free Home Insurance.

Anyone can become a JOHN BULL Registration Representative. All you need is common sense, enthusiasm and energy. You can earn from a few shillings up to a few pounds a week by devoting your spare time to the work of increasing your income. You are in the favourable position of a representative who has a popular and first-class article to place before your friends and acquaintances. It should be simple to secure the interest of new readers for JOHN BULL. The attractiveness of the paper, its list of famous contributors and its well-written and informative criticisms of topics of the hour will do more to claim their attention than eloquence on your part.

Also in the JOHN BULL Free Home Insurance you have a valuable lever for raising interest, for the generous benefits of this popular insurance will be extended to all new registered readers.

You can point out the great advantages of this Insurance over the schemes run by the daily papers. For the twopence a week that JOHN BULL costs, you are automatically insured against accidents and misfortunes of everyday occurrence. And the JOHN BULL Free Home Insurance does not interfere with any accident benefits to which a reader of the paper may be entitled under his daily paper insurance.

In drawing the attention of a friend or acquaintance to the new JOHN BULL you are doing a good turn, which he can reciprocate by filling up the registration coupon that represents money for you.

We have now completed the organisation that will enable you to start earning money at once. JOHN BULL'S Golden Book, containing full particulars of what you have to do, the forms you must obtain and the generous rate of payment offered, will be sent to you if you will apply on the coupon on page 2 of cover. The amount you can earn depends entirely on your own efforts. The sum of five shillings will be paid for every six new registered readers that you secure, and those agents who obtain twenty-five registrations and upwards will be awarded liberal cash bonuses in addition to the standard rate of remuneration. As a further incentive to place your enthusiasm behind your efforts, big Cash Efficiency Prizes will be offered from time to time.

Think seriously what this may mean to you—how the extra money that JOHN BULL offers you can bring to you a greater enjoyment of life, and help you with your financial anxieties. Don't hesitate. Begin to make money to-day. We are going to help you all we can.

Save the Coupons

"I stand on my own feet"

—says the lucky "Black Cat"

I have grown to my present size solely by virtue of merit—and merit only. I have defied competition for twenty years.

My foundation is solid value—the best in the world at 6d. for ten.

What the Baron "British Empire" Machines—the fastest in the world—save my makers in time, I pass on to you in extra value and

LUCKY FREE GIFTS.

There is a coupon in every packet—save them. Send for Lucky Free Gift Book and five free coupons, then choose your own presents.

LADY'S "BLACK CAT" FANCY DRESS COSTUME

For 50 coupons I'll post you a package of orange and black Dennison's crepe material, a "Black Cat" Mask, imitation cigarettes, and full instructions for making up into many original designs for Fancy Dress or Carnival. Send coupons to

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10 for 6d.
20 „ 1/-
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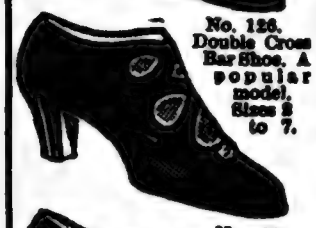
£5 FREE GIFT FOR YOU!

There is a Mistake in this Advertisement—£5 if you find it.

The sender of the first letter opened on Tuesday, September 26th, containing an order for two or more pairs, and pointing out the error, will receive a FREE Gift of £5. The senders of the first two letters opened on each day during the week—i.e., from September 27th to September 30th inclusive, pointing out the error and containing orders for two or more pairs will receive their money back. Names of Winners will be published in "JOHN BULL."

No. 173.—Ladies' Box Brogue Shoe. Very strong, but light. Sizes 2 to 7.



No. 126. Double Cross Bar Shoe. A popular model. Sizes 2 to 7.

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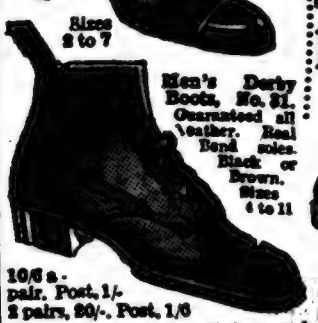

Men's Derby Boots, No. 31. Guaranteed all leather. Real Bend soles. Black or Brown. Sizes 6 to 11

10/6 a pair. Post 1/-
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Write at Once, stating Styles and Sizes required and enclosing crossed P.O. Please give your full address. Your shoes will be despatched by return of post.

Buy Shoes by Post — Save Money — and Make Money.

Real Glace KID, Real Bend Soles, Leather Insoles and Stiffeners.

LADIES' SHOES 8/6 PER PAIR. Post 9d.

Any 2 Pairs, 16/- Post, 1/3.

Test this Offer at our Risk.

Sellwyn's hereby undertake to refund your money in full if you are not more delighted with your shoes in style, quality, and wear.

SOUTH AFRICAN FIELD BOOT.

No. 33.—Guaranteed all leather, Double Soles, stitched and screwed. Black or Brown. Sizes 5 to 11.

Unparalleled Value 14/6 Postage 1/-

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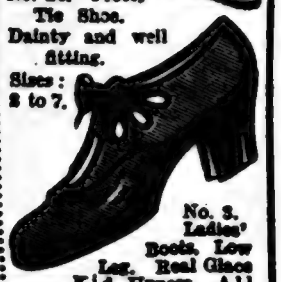
SELLWYN'S

Dept. B.L., 31, DUKE STREET, LONDON, E.C.3.

(Near Fenchurch Street Station.)

No. 17. Three Buckle Shoe. Easy fitting. Very Smart. Sizes 2 to 7

No. 24. Pretty Tie Shoe. Dainty and well fitting. Sizes: 2 to 7.



No. 3. Ladies' Boots. Low Leg. Real Glace Kid Uppers. All leather sole, insole, and stiffener. Cuban heel. Postage, 1/-. Price 12/6

No. 4. Ladies' High-Leg Boots. Real Glace Kid Uppers. All leather sole, insole, and stiffener. Postage, 1/-. Price 14/6

MEN'S BROGUE SHOES.

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No. 33. Box Brogue Shoe, guaranteed all leather Black or Brown Bend soles. Sizes 4 to 12. Two pairs 20/-. Post 1/6.

"John Bull's Letter Bag"

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO FORWARD ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS, *as they are liable to be mislaid.*
Replies by post will be sent whenever possible.
LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor. No fee is charged in respect of inquiries. Full name and address should be given—not necessarily for publication.*

EVERY week we give a guinea for the letter which tells the most human story of hard luck. In respect of our last issue, that sum has been forwarded to the sender of the information on which we based the paragraph entitled "Pity the Poor Ponies." But don't write only for the guinea. Tell us your troubles—ask us questions. We do not deal flippantly except with flippant writers. There is a world of sympathy and understanding in the men who conduct the "Letter Bag." Write soon and write often. An expert staff deal with Legal inquiries by post. All you have to do is to enclose a stamped addressed envelope for the reply.

LITTLE BIRD (Hove).—"I have a good job." Don't lose it.

JINKS (Winchester).—"Can you tell me a good way to stop gnats biting?" Catch 'em and pull out their teeth.

COALMAN (Newcastle).—"Can you get a drink at the House of Commons after hours?" We have never tried.

ALICE (Worthing). — "Why do married men want so much distraction?" Obviously, Alice, because they are married.

QUEENIE (Colchester).—"I dreamt that Ramus won the St. Leger." Go back to bed and dream about Royal Lancer.

JEAN (Glasgow).—"I always believe in saying what I think. Do you think that is wise?" It depends entirely on your think, Jean.

JAMES (Burnley).—"I am now in a position to give you a piece of my mind." And we are in a position to put our fingers in our ears.

WORKER (Northampton). — "Do fishes feel the motion of a rough sea?" We understand there is an historical instance of a whale being seasick.

LOT LESS (Hull).—"Salaries are falling all over the place. Why are railway fares so high?" Because the passengers pay them; there is no other reason.

CLAYTON (Liverpool).—"Emigration will never be popular with the home-loving Briton." A trite saying, tritely expressed. But history has proved the contrary.

ELLA (Upminster).—"Have you ever given serious attention to the proletariat of the world?" No, miss, nobody ever gives any serious attention to that or those.

CHURCHGOER (Edenbridge).—"Church-going has fallen off because of the restless spirit of the age." And we should say that it was because of the diluted spirit of the pulpit.

KAY (Durham).—"Ninety-eight per cent. of crime is directly traceable to people who drink." A hundred per cent., we should say. If you mean "strong drink" your figures are idiotically wrong.

WELCOME STRANGER (Macclesfield).—"We were told that gold would be in circulation at an early date. What is the Government waiting for?" Probably they're waiting for the gold; there is no lack of circulators.

MYCH (Cheltenham).—"It is absurd to say that men are great gossips." It is a lie to say they're not.

MARK (Tunbridge Wells).—"What is the League of Nations doing?" At present it is doing the British taxpayer, who contributes heavily to its existence.

PLUS FOUR (Staines).—"Much can be said in favour of the feudal system." Then say it, old son, but don't say it to us.

L. V. (Windsor).—"I read that in America women who play bridge have a special dress." Even men like a nice long suit.

MANAGER (Leeds).—"I am a firm believer in the theory of hereditary." Then your father must have been a rotten writer and speller.

JINGLE (Chatham).—"I cannot say that I am a great admirer of JOHN BULL." We thank you for breaking the news so gently.

DRAMATIST (St. John's Wood).—"What the British film requires is ideas." What it gets are producers. And producers' wives.

CURIOUS (Devizes).—"Why does a doctor ask a patient to say 'ninety-nine'?" So that he can add it on to the bill, we fancy.

ALICE (Taunton).—"Does the use of hair-dye necessarily give men the impression that a girl is flighty?" Not unless you use fast colours.

GOLDBERG (Warrington).—"Do you believe in the abolition of class distinctions?" We certainly feel at home in the Tube, which has only one class.

BATHER (Brighton).—"A great many drowning cases could be prevented if people would learn to swim." A profound and soul-stirring thought.

LIGHT FATHER (Andover).—"I have never ridden on a motor-car, and I never want to." Stout fellow! We are sending our Rolls down to tempt you.

UNION (Barnstaple).—See an osteopath; some of their cures are miraculous. Rheumatoid arthritis is one of the diseases they treat most successfully.

J. (Glasgow).—"We don't hear so much about the Hun nowadays." There was a time after the Napoleonic wars when we ceased to be rude to the French.

HEADMASTER (London).—"Has a Master of Arts ever been hanged? We've had an argument about this." Argue no more, sir. The late lamented Major Armstrong was a Master of Arts—and long before him there was the Rev. Dr. Dodd, M.A.

BLACKBERRY (Cheshunt). — "A country life doesn't suit me." That is the worst news we've had for weeks.

C. B. R. (Leicester).—"I find it very hard to live within my income." You'd find it harder to live without it, old man.

PRO-TURK (Falmouth).—"I hope the Turks get back the whole of Asia they lost." They never had the whole of Asia to lose.

HUMANIST (Cleethorpes).—"I want to thank 'Humanist' personally for all he has done for me and my family." He is the confessor of Britain!

JACK (Portland).—"They are cutting down sailors' pay. They might have started with the M.P.s first." Can you imagine the M.P.s letting them do it?

CHARLES'S DOUBLE (Manchester).—"I have frequently been mistaken for Charlie Chaplin." You are the 950th person who has written to tell us that.

HIGH STREET (Worcester).—"They say that Lloyd George is having a special railway built to his new house." Don't be silly; he travels on his glider.

EX-SERVICE MAN (London, N.).—"I can see no prospect of being able to earn my living—can you help me?" Our profitable subscription scheme will meet your case. Turn to page 2.

JULIUS (Uxbridge).—"If a man commits bigamy, can he get a divorce?" No, ma'am; not unless there are extraordinarily extenuating circumstances.

INTERESTED (York).—"I have a million Russian roubles, all in notes of small denomination." With waste-paper at 2d. a lb. you ought to get your money back.

BARGEE (Gravesend).—"May I say a few words more on the controversy *re* land taxation?" There is no controversy at present, George, but if it turns up we'll drop you a line.

BLUE BOY (Guildford).—"Is there a chance for struggling artists in London?" There is a chance for a struggler anywhere. It is the fellow who lies down and moans who gets left.

WITS' END (Beckenham).—"Can you recommend a sure method of exterminating beetles?" We can. Place the beetles to be exterminated beneath the garden-roller, and push.

INDIGNANT FOOTBALLER (Glasgow).—"The Irish element have turned the football field into a battle-ground." We have no information as to the constitution of the Falkirk supporters, but we were under the impression they were Scottish.

LETHE (Carlisle).—"I look upon the autumn as the best season." You are entitled to your illusions.

LADY —— (London, S.W.).—"Friday has always been my lucky day." And, we repeat, ours is Pay-day.

QUAINT (Bath).—"How far is the North Pole from the Orkneys?" Boy, bring us our tape measure!

CRICKET (Ripley).—"The old game remains pre-eminent." We doubt it. Cricket is the fifth popular sport.

MALCONTENT (Swanage).—"Fifty per cent. of our public men are utterly unscrupulous." What an optimist!

NEW YORKER (London, S.W.).—"Your policemen are the best in the world." Kid, you've said a mouthful.

WELL MEANING (Southport).—"I have tried to patch up a quarrel between husband and wife." You're lucky not to need patching up yourself.

SILK GAITERS (Runton).—"In the long run extravagance pays." We are passing on your encouraging words to Whitehall.

TELLER (Chester).—"Unemployment will not cease until we give up helping Greece." Poem rotten; logic muddled; otherwise Tennysonian.

PANICKY (Cheltenham).—"The possibilities of the future fill me with dismay." And your pessimism gives us the hump.

ZOOPHYTE (Accrington).—"What is the essential difference between an alligator and a crocodile?" They're spelt differently.

LOVE-FIFTEEN (Southampton).—"I see only a blank prospect." You're a naughty little girl. Play with your dolls for a year or two.

WORM (Tiverton).—"A woman has no right to bully her husband in public." And the husband who allows it has no right to be alive.

CARRIE (Huddersfield).—"Why are slices of lemon served with boiled fish? Nobody ever eats them." In case the fish has any ink-stains on it, we imagine.

ETHEL (Scarborough).—"Ought a man to be engaged to two girls at the same time?" And to think that you've spent 1½d. on a stamp to ask us fool questions like that!

PETER PAN (Kennington).—"Do you approve of cousins marrying?" Marrying whom? We don't think a man should remain single because he happens to be somebody's cousin.

UNLUCKY (Blackpool).—"After being engaged for barely a fortnight, my *fiancee* unconditionally threw me over." Cheer up! There are as many good fish in the frying-pan as ever fell into the fire.

SLEEPLESS (Epping).—"Night after night I am kept awake by the cater-wauling of my neighbours' cats. How can I stop it?" We suggest you ring up the Mayor, and ask him to read the Riot Act.

FRANK S. (Bedford).—"What historical foundation is there for the story that Nero fiddled while Rome was burning?" You've got hold of the wrong end of the stick. They burned Rome because Nero *would* fiddle.

PHŒNIX (St. Albans).—"A hen of mine has recently laid an egg seven inches in circumference. Is this a record?" For a hen, very likely. But we once had a servant who laid a table twelve feet in circumference.

BOOKMAKER (Glasgow).—"There is no reason in the world why backers should lose money." There are two excellent reasons; the first is slow horses, and the second is fast bookmakers. May we add that you are on our danger list?

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

ARE YOU IN GREAT TROUBLE?

Not the trouble which shortness of money or dunning creditors brings—but the trouble which strikes at the heart-strings; the trouble you dare not tell even your dearest friend. Write to "Humanist"—JOHN BULL'S great correspondent. He will deal personally and individually with your letter. Mark your envelope "Humanist."

SENSATIONAL FREE OFFER

To popularise our high-class V.A.L. pipes we have decided to make the remarkable free offer set out below. V.A.L. pipes are made of genuine French Briar with first-class Vulcanite mouth-piece, length 5 ins., light, medium or heavy, with straight or curved stem. Quality and finish are equal to that of pipes retailed at much higher prices, and each pipe is *fully guaran teed and will be replaced free of charge if found to be faulty.*

2/6 FREE

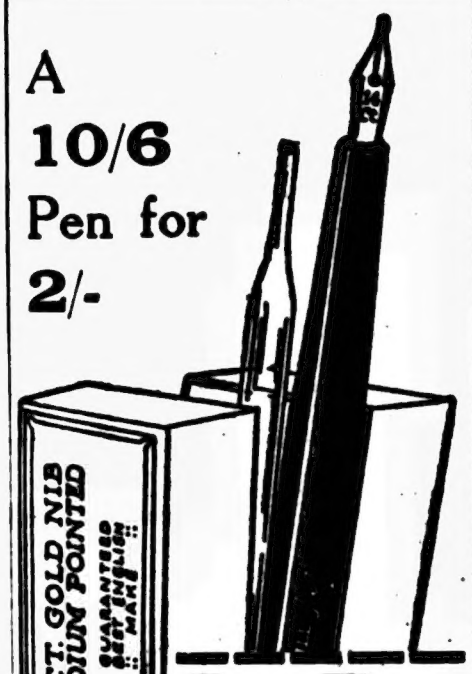
Every purchaser of a V.A.L. pipe within one month from date will receive free a beautiful "ASTRA" pocket pencil and lighter, as illustrated. Made of white metal, 6 ins. long, nickel-plated, with propelling action for the lead. At the reverse end is a flint-lighter, an airtight chamber being provided for the petrol.

Only send 2s. 9d. (to include three-pence postage) stating if straight or curved stem, light, medium or heavy pattern is required, to Messrs. DRUMMONDS, Dept. 20, 175, Piccadilly, London, W.1. Overseas orders 1s. extra for postage.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

See page 3.

A 10/6 Pen for 2/-



10/6

JOHN BULL

Pen Coupon Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 2/- and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a JOHN BULL Gold-Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to six from JOHN BULL, any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send seven Coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage

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Address: PEN DEPT. "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

P.O.s should be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed & CO.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium or Broad Nib. J.B. 23.9.22

Mr. Smart wears Phillips 'PRESIDENT' Soles. They are quite invisible, give a light, springy tread and treble the life of the shoes.

Ideal for Town Wear and Golf.

Men's ... 3/-
Ladies' ... 2/-

PHILLIPS RUBBERS

"Last the time of three"

TRY IT FREE!

"NOTIONS" THE BOOK FOR IDEAS!

COMPETITORS MAKE YOUR OWN EFFORTS AND WIN

A HUNDRED DOUBLE-MEANING SUGGESTIONS IN 10 MINUTES.

THERE is absolutely NO LIMIT to the number of smart efforts you can evolve with this Masterpiece work. NOTHING JUST LIKE IT has ever been published before. You can take any phrase in any Competition and turn to the subject that the phrase suggests and you get at once a number of witty, humorous or double-meaning suggestions that will assist you to

EASILY MAKE EXCELLENT LINES WITH WINNING CHANCES.

"NOTIONS" will give you a new interest in Competitions!

"NOTIONS" will give you a new hope!

TRY IT FREE.—The price is 1/- and 2d. for postage, but you are invited to try the book Free of Charge. Just send 2d. for postage and we will send you the book. If you are satisfied with it send the 1/-, and if not, return within 7 days and you will be under no further obligation.

I DO NOT SELL LINES—THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO BUY.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS, ETC.—

A. L. SAWYER, 9 PRIORY PARK ROAD, KILBURN, LONDON, N.W.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL—*i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase-money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

YOURS for 1/-

SOLID SILVER ENGLISH HALL-MARKED LEVER WATCHES OFFERED TO "JOHN BULL" READERS ON UNHEARD OF BARGAIN TERMS.

CHAIN GIVEN FREE.

This week we are offering to JOHN BULL readers an absolutely original bargain. This splendid fully guaranteed, Solid English Hall-Marked Silver Lever Watch complete with free chain, is offered on unheard of bargain terms.

READ OUR BRIEF DESCRIPTION AND WONDERFUL OFFER.

Full size Gent's High Grade, fully jewelled lever watch, heavy English Hall-Marked Solid Silver (not nickel or composition) case throughout, double back case, with handsome engine turned design, superior quality accurately balanced lever movement, with all modern improvements, bold dial, pen steel hands and second-hands (as illustrated). Warranted 10 years.

OUR WONDERFUL TERMS.

This handsome watch is sent, post free upon receipt of 1/- only. AFTER you have received the watch send us a further 3/- and the balance by monthly instalments of 4/- until 23/- is paid. On completion of regular payments the Gent's High Grade quality double pocket to pocket Albert is given FREE. If you prefer to pay cash for the balance in one payment after receipt a discount of 3/- is allowed, making the cash price 20/- only, which together with the free chain makes the greatest bargain ever offered to the public. Send Postal Order or Stamps to the Woburn Watch Co., Woburn House (Dept. 100), 27, Store Street, London, W.C. 1.

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500 HALL-MARKED SOLID SILVER WRIST WATCHES.

Read our Brief Description and Wonderful Offer.

DAINTY BROOCH GIVEN FREE.

Ladies' English Hall-Marked Wrist Watch, small, neat and dainty design as illustrated, complete with expanding Bracelet. Fitted with highest quality jewelled Bar movement, accurately timed and carefully tested before dispatch. Each watch fully guaranteed for five years.

ALSO GENT'S SIZE SAME PRICE.

DON'T MISS THIS REMARKABLE OFFER.

Sent on receipt of 1/- deposit. AFTER receipt you pay 3/- more and 4/- monthly until only 30/- is paid. Cash price only 27/6; WORTH £3:3:0. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR YOUR DEPOSIT RETURNED IN FULL. A dainty brooch is given FREE on completion of regular payments. Send 1/- now with a note to say which of these splendid watches you require.

WOBURN WATCH CO. (Dept. 100), Woburn House, Store St, London, W.C.1

An Overcoat or Lounge Suit

Made to your order for only

8/-

(Balance 8/- Monthly)

A smart appearance may mean the difference between failure and success to you. You know that you feel better and look better in a new fashionable suit. Don't delay, pay for the suit in small monthly instalments while you wear it.

For nearly 20 years we have been supplying Gentlemen's high-grade Clothing on Easy Terms, and the growth of our business from humble beginnings to its present magnitude is proof of the success of our methods and of the satisfaction we give.

PERSONAL ATTENTION.

Our Clients soon realise the many outstanding advantages of entrusting their orders to us. We have an old-fashioned regard for value and a desire to please. Although our business is vast, we give every customer personal service. Every garment is cut and made to individual measure and all personal requirements are most carefully carried out.

CUT, FIT AND FINISH.

Every customer has the services of an expert cutter who guarantees to give complete satisfaction. The range of materials available is most extensive, and the most fastidious will experience no difficulty in finding the cloth to suit his fancy.

PRICES ARE RIGHT.

The value we give is extraordinary. Prices range from £3 3s. upwards, but to obtain equal value elsewhere you would probably have to pay at least 50 per cent. more—and cash down at that!

A PERFECT FIT BY POST.

Our simple self-measurement form ensures to every customer a perfect fit. We have received literally thousands of letters from delighted customers, who have never been inside our shop, testifying to the excellence of our fit.

LADIES COSTUMES and LONG COATS.

Our Ladies' Tailoring Department is as efficient as the Men's, and prices are as low. Easy terms of payment. Send for patterns.

FREE PATTERNS AND FASHION BOOKLET.

Send for free patterns and fashion booklet and you will realise the wonderful value of Benson's tailoring service. State whether Suit or Overcoat patterns required. Give us a trial order and you will be speedily convinced as to the wisdom of our unique methods of doing business. Mention JOHN BULL and address:

BENSONS

71, 73, 73a, Camden Rd., Camden Town, N.W.

If you are near here call in, or at any of these establishments—you will not be pressed to buy.

Branches:

99, Cheapside, E.C. (Corner of Queen Street).
48, Strand, W.C. (Opposite Gaiety Theatre).
57, Edgware Road, W. (Nr. Marble Arch).
84, High Holborn, W.C. (Next to Stadium).
152, Fenchurch St. (Opposite Rood Lane).
220, Goldhawk Rd. (Nr. Shepherd's Bush Empire)

BENSON & Co., Ltd.

MAKING THE BEST "BULLETS"!

Some Hints and Advice to Competitors

by A "BULLETS" ADJUDICATOR

A *BULLET* is a story in tabloid form, and the man or woman who produces a real winning effort is no more likely to go unrecognised than a new Kipling is to have his MSS. returned with thanks by a discriminating publisher.

A certain percentage of competitors start with the entirely wrong conception that any sentence, however commonplace, may win. The *Bullets* Competition is a test of skill, and all coupons are judged carefully on their merits. I do not imply that a simple line, or one sent in by a person of indifferent education, will not win. The direct line with a happy turn of phrase has every opportunity of gaining a prize, and many an effort with a mistake in spelling, punctuation or quotation marks, is put aside for further consideration.

It may not be new advice to tell competitors to avoid the obvious, but it needs emphasising. Practically every example sends one's thoughts naturally into a certain direction. The dashing competitor seizes on the obvious, and the result is a *Bullet* clever enough in its way, but repeated with slight variations in phrase on many coupons, so that it has no novelty and goes among the "also rans."

Remember that the Competition rules ask for three qualities :—

Cleverness—Aptness—Originality.

Perhaps the greatest of these is originality, for it usually embraces the other two.

Take, as an example, the last £1,000 winner :—

CHANGING COLOUR—
OF MEDICINE, RENEWS CONFIDENCE.

Here is an ideal simple *Bullet*, with no elaborate word-twisting, but combining excellently the three above-mentioned qualities. The obvious reference in "changing colour" are avoided, a novel and neat turn is given to the example, and a homely truth is conveyed humorously.

The double-meaning or punning *Bullet* is certainly not barred, for there was a very happy one in the winning effort of No. 454, which gained its clever author £1,000.

WHAT WE CAN'T GET—
"AIR FORCE" WITHOUT "PRESSURE."

This may be described as a double double. In four words are enunciated two definite facts, one scientific, the other political. It is meritorious, too, because the writer took every advantage of an example which gave a wide scope for originality, and brought his brains to bear on a subject of urgent topical interest.

This differs from the ingenious effort seen in Competition No. 457:—

MAN OF SPIRIT—
SLOGAN—"SLOG ON!"

A clever example of a neat and terse play upon words. The winner suppressed a tendency, often noticed, to be too wordy. Competitors are allowed four words in a *Bullet*, but they are not all vital sometimes. Terseness is better than wordiness. Many competitors, if they had evolved the "slogan" idea, would have said, "HIS SLOGAN—SLOG ON!" and lost snap in consequence. Be terse and it will assist you to be successful.

New competitors, as well as old, will find it very helpful to study the prizewinning lines from week to week. Analyse and compare them with your unsuccessful *Bullets*. Careful and consistent study of this kind will inevitably improve your own efforts and help you to understand what is required.

The fitting of example to *Bullet* shows up a common fault with the too hasty competitor. He has thought out a neat *Bullet* phrase and waits for the appropriate example to which to fit it. But he is not sufficiently patient, and does not wait for, or find, the right example, and so the adjudicator, cheered by a clever *Bullet*, has to turn it down because it does not link up with the example. Making the *Bullet* fit the example is a very important consideration for all would-be prizewinners.

Topical allusions which avoid the blatantly obvious are always welcome. Do not worry a question which was burning a few weeks ago, but would now leave an adjudicator cold. If an example contains the word "True" a reference to the now almost forgotten sensational murder trial will probably prove unsuccessful.

In conclusion I would emphasise the necessity for spending time and thought on perfecting one's *Bullets*. Some may gain big prizes by spontaneous effort, and there is always hope for success in the brilliant flash of thought, but even diamonds need polishing, and so do most *Bullets*. A good idea often goes astray for the want of that little painstaking care which would have made the rough stone sparkle in the published list of winners.

When you have your brainwave, and consider it possesses the necessary big three qualifications of cleverness, aptness, and originality, put it to the severest test; write and rewrite until the little gem of thought shines out clearly. Then send in your *Bullet* and we will do the rest.

Bullets is a fascinating competition, especially now that the evenings are drawing in, and a recreation that can prove very profitable. A careful study of these simple hints should help you to win the £1,000 offered this week for a few words.

WHAT "JOHN BULL" PAYS

The Greatest FREE Home Insurance in the World.

Household Benefits.

£300—damage by fire.
£600—death of husband and wife due to fire.
£300—in case of death of one under similar circumstances.
£250 or £125—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.
£100—damage by explosion of gas or domestic boilers.
£100—damage by hot-water pipes or heating apparatus.
£300—damage by aeroplanes, airships or other aerial craft.
£300—damage by riots and civil commotion.
£100—damage by storm, tempest or flood.
£100—damage by lightning, thunderbolt, or earthquake.
£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife by violence caused by burglars or housebreakers.
£500—if one is killed under similar circumstances.
£500 or £250—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye, under similar circumstances.
£10—Medical Fees.
£6 per week for both or £3 per week for either up to 4 weeks, for disablement caused by burglars, housebreakers, or fire.
£2 per week maximum rent during reinstatement (not exceeding 26 weeks).

Accidents in Home & Garden.

£250—loss of life.
£250—loss of two limbs or both eyes or one limb and one eye.
£125—loss of one limb or one eye.
£3 per week up to four weeks for disablement by fractured limb.
£1 per week (after the first week) up to four weeks for ALL ACCIDENTS.

REGISTER TO-DAY!

CUT HERE

J.B. 23.9.22. POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."
To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of "John Bull." Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name .....
(IN CAPITAL LETTERS.)
Address .....
.....
Name and Address of Newsagent.....
Date..... .....

Use ½d. Stamp. Don't seal envelope. A full Policy certifying registration will be sent upon receipt of a stamped addressed envelope bearing ½d stamp.

CUT HERE

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 23.9.22. HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....
Address .....
.....
Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.
Signature ....
Address .....
Date..... .....

Clean Advertising

by E. S. DANIELLS

Managing Director, Ingersoll Watch Co., Ltd.

THOSE few publications, including JOHN BULL, which guarantee to their readers the bona fides of the Advertiser and his wares are rendering a great service to the Advertiser, the Publishers and the Public.

Advertising is becoming cleaner as more and more Publishers are refusing space to fraudulent, misleading, tricky or indecent advertisements. As for ourselves, perhaps I could not do better than quote from the written instructions to our Advertising Agents and Advertisement Manager under the heading of "Truth in Advertising":

"We wish every Ingersoll advertisement to be truthful even to the point of avoiding exaggeration."

The Shop Window

Warmth Without Weight.

Patterns of the Two-Guinea Overcoat advertised by S. A. Barry and Company, of 26, City Road, London, E.C., may be seen at the Advertisement Department of JOHN BULL. These are excellent cloths, and we feel that we are rendering a service to those of our readers who do not live near City Road.

A Rare Bargain.

Messrs. Horne Bros., the largest hosiers in Britain, have purchased the remaining stock of Government Flannel, and are offering excellent pyjamas at 5s. 6d., plus 9d. postage.

Can You Draw?

There is money to be made in commercial art, especially by those who can draw the human figure. The Associated Fashion Artists, of 11, New Court, Lincoln's Inn, W.C., offer to send free, on application to Studio E8, a most interesting booklet dealing with their new, quick, and highly-successful method of teaching Figure-Drawing.

The Credit System.

There must be many of our readers who have been affected by the trade slump, whom the credit system will interest. Messrs. Benson are a very reliable firm, and their system of easy payments for made-to-measure suits and overcoats is a good one.

Do You Smoke the V.A.L. Pipe?

These high-class pipes, made of genuine French Briar, with Vulcanite mouthpieces, cost but 2s. 6d. each (3d. postage), and every purchaser for the next month will receive free an "Astra" Pocket pencil and lighter. Specify "Light," "Medium," or "Heavy" pipe when ordering.

Waterproof Weather.

Now is the time when everyone needs a good waterproof, and the Rubberproof all-weather Coats Messrs. C. Kenn & Co. are selling for 25s. each are just the thing.

The "John Bull" Man at Southend

Prizes Presented by the Mayor

THERE were three very happy people in Southend on Thursday, September 7th, when His Worship the Mayor, Sir John Francis, J.P., graciously presented the principal prizes awarded by the JOHN BULL Man. Here are the prize-winners' names:—Special Prize (Handsome Silver-Plated Tea and Coffee Set), Mrs. Morgan, Blackshotts, Grays, Essex; Ladies' First Prize (Silver Chain Handbag), Miss Gladys Morgan, Blackshotts, Grays, Essex; First Gents' Prize (Dressing Case), Mr. Victor Smith, 14, Bishop's Mansions, Fulham Palace Road, S.W.

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 458.

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,000:
MR. JOSEPH COOK,
111, Princess Street, Coventry.
Example:—LONDON POLICEMAN
Bullet:—BACKS HORSES—BOTH WAYS.

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:
MR. JOHN URIDGE,
10, Souberie Avenue, Letchworth, Herts.
Example:—GAMES FOR GIRLS
Bullet:—SOLUTION OF DOPE PROBLEM.

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:
MISS MURIEL HAYNES,
c/o Hatchers, Ltd., 12, High Street, Taunton.
Example:—OUR AEROPLANES
Bullet:—CHEAPER THAN REBUILDING LONDON.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

C. J. R. MORRISON, 8z, Newbattle Terr., Edinburgh: A DIPLOMAT—SOMETIMES "MISINFORMED," NEVER "WRONG."

S. MUIR SHIRRA, 25, Philip Avenue, Linlithgow: SAD BUT TRUE—CHEAPER MOTOR-CARS, CHEAPER LIVES.

G. V. MUNRO, c/o Linoleum Warehouse, 9, Drummond Street, Edinburgh: IN DREAMLAND—THEN IN GUARD-ROOM—SENTRY (Sent in on Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

K. S. MARTIN, "Hillcroft," Cobden Avenue, Southampton: LONDON POLICEMAN—"SERIOUS" WHEN HE "WHISTLES."

W. M. CARR, 33, Westbourne Villas, Hove, Brighton: UNCLE SAM—"BEAVER" TIRED OF "WATER."

J. J. BURNETT, Botley, Hants: TOSS OF MONEY—CAN'T INFLUENCE STEREOSCOPE'S VERDICT.

T. BRIDGE, 15, Cotton Street, Range Bank, Halifax: WINTER AND SUMMER—EACH PROVIDES DRINKING EXCUSE.

MRS. L. LYONS, 52a, Enfield Street, Belfast: A GOOD RIDDANCE—TURKEY WAS TO BE. (Sent in on Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

P. GREENWOOD, 27, Roby Mill, Upholland, Lancs: WINTER AND SUMMER—PERSPIRING FOOTBALLERS—SHIVERING CRICKETERS.

MRS. F. E. TITTERINGTON, 157, Manchester Road, Hyde: ENGLAND AND FRANCE—MUSTN'T PART—GERMANY MUST.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

MISS E. JOHNSON, 3, Kendall Avenue, Sanderstead: MODERN BURGLAR—OFTEN "RAFFLES" IN PETTICOATS.

A. ROBIN, 43, Hallfoot Avenue, Rutherglen, N.B.: AFTER YOU—VOTE—CANDIDATES ALL "INDEPENDENT."

W. A. HILTON, 126, Shepherd's Bush Road, W. 6: BACK TO WORK—POLITICIANS DISSECTING ANOTHER HAIR.

J. W. WHITEHEAD, 17, Brook Terrace, New Hey, Rochdale: ONE IN A MILLION—HONEST MEN—CYNIC'S IDEA.

F. RILEY, 15, Green Street, Tyldesley, Manchester: AT THE WASHTUB—OF PUBLICITY, CLEANSE UNDERWORLD.

T. STONE, 876, Mansion House Chambers, E.C.: PESSY[illegible] A WORDPAINTER WITH "WATER"—COLOURS.

MISS M. [illegible]ATTIE, 332, High Street, Linlithgow, Sc[illegible]: THE H[illegible] MEAN—DISASTROUS IN COMPANY PROMOTERS.

E. A. P[illegible], 29, Briscoe Road, Merton, S.W. 19: UP TO [illegible]CHIEF—SO POLICE CONTROL PROCESSIONS.

D. J. TH[illegible], Rose Cottage, Llwynhendy, Llanelly: THE NE[illegible]ENERATION—FAILING PEACE, BETTER [illegible]. (Sent in on Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

B. DUCK[illegible]TH, 5, Myddleton Road, Uxbridge, Mid[illegible]: AT [illegible] LABOUR EXCHANGE—DOMESTICS—"WHEN WINTER COMES."

List of Ten-Shilling Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition No. 458 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "JOHN BULL."

"BULLETS" 1ST PRIZE £1,000

2ND PRIZE £100

10 PRIZES OF £5
50 PRIZES OF 10/-
1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6

3RD PRIZE £50

10 PRIZES OF £2 10
100 PRIZES OF 5/-
3,000 'TARGET' PRIZES

BEST LITERARY SKILL COMPETITION
2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 460.

WATCH LLOYD GEORGE
FAME
IF WINTER COMES
WHAT WAS PROMISED
SCOT FREE
IN WRONG POCKET
DEAR THINGS
THE SOBER TRUTH
COMMON GOSSIP
KISS AND MISS
THE REFEREE
MODERN YOUNG MAN
SHORT STORY
AFTER THE DOPE
GETTING ON
IN REAL LIFE
BLUE BLOOD
WE ALL LIKE
GREEDY FELLOW
ABOUT THE LIMIT
SAFETY FIRST
ROTTEN
GOOD YARN
PROFIT AND LOSS
HER MOTHER
THE RIGHT TIME
REGULAR NUISANCE
WHEN DOLE CEASES
HOT RECEPTION
BIT STIFF
A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE
MY SWEETHEART
MAN IN POSSESSION
IN BAD BOOKS
A WORRY
A NICE BOY
ON SATURDAY NIGHT
OFFERED A JOB
WISE AND OTHERWISE
GOOD TIME COMING

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every "Bullet" received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

"BULLETS" MADE EASIER—NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.
All you have to do is to choose any of the Forty examples given. Then give any Two, Three, or Four words having some bearing on the example chosen. The Two, Three, or Four words you give can **EACH begin with any letter in the alphabet.** This example will guide you: Example:—A BARGAIN. Bullet: WIFE THINKS UNTIL LATER. The entry fee for one coupon is 6d. If sending more than one, enclose a postal order at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 460, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C 2.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, September 28.
Example_____
Bullet
Example_____
Bullet
(460) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed_____
Address_____

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, September 28.
Example_____
Bullet
Example_____
Bullet
(460) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 coupons send P.O. for 1s.
Signed_____
Address_____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, September 28.
Example_____
Bullet
Example_____
Bullet
(460) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed_____
Address_____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, September 28.
Example_____
Bullet
Example_____
Bullet
(460) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed_____
Address_____

1,372 CLAIMS PAID

92 THIS WEEK!

FLOOD AND STORM.

GRANTHAM.—G. SHEPHEARD, 53, Red-cross Street. Damage to household effects. £15.
WORKSOP.—G. T. WOOD, 31, Allen Street. Damage to household effects. £7 2s. 6d.
GRANTHAM.—S. G. TRAGUE, 92, Bridge End Road. Damage to household effects. £15.
MILFORD HAVEN.—H. C. CREEKS, Temperance Hall. Damage to household effects. £3.
BRISTOL.—L. E. COOKE, 12, Doone Road, Horfield. Damage to household effects. 10s. 6d.
STAMFORD.—A. S. TEMPLEMAN, Holywell. Damage to household effects. £4.
HANLEY.—Mrs. E. HOLEHOUSE, 52, Leonard Road, Birches Head. Damage to household effects. £1.
SHEFFIELD.—A. C. HINE, 569, Attercliffe Common, Carbrook. Damage to household effects.
BLAINA, MON.—L. PROTHEROE, 45, Abertillery Road. Damage to glass.
INVERGORDON.—Mrs. J. EGAN, 41, Outram Street. Damage to household effects.
PONTEFRACT.—A. C. CROOK, 4, Prince of Wales Terrace. Damage to household effects.
PENISTONE—Mrs. L. Burdett, Willow Bridge Cottage, Oxspring. Damage to household effects.

FIRE.

CO. TIPPERARY.—T. CUDDY, 11, Summer Hill, Nenagh. Fire—Damage to clothing. £4.
WEELEY.—Mrs. W. G. LAST, Weeley Heath. Fire—Damage to clothing. £1 1s.
I. OF W.—W. J. CHIVERTON, Newbridge, Yarmouth. Fire—Damage to clothing. £1.
LONDON, N.—J. A. COLLISON, 42, Almington Street, Tollington Park. Fire—Damage to clothing. £1 10s.
ASHINGTON.—J. J. SMITH, 5, North View. Damage to household effects. £2 2s.
BELVEDERE.—W. E. CAMPFIELD, 18, Bedonwell Hill. Damage to clothing. £2.
SOUTH EALING.—J. GODDARD, 59a, Darwin Road. Damage to household effects. £3 10s.
SOUTHSEA.—Mrs. F. WINGATE 66, St. Paul's Road. Damage to household effects. £1.
CARDIFF.—J. J. DAVIES, 54, Wyeverne Road. Damage to household effects. £10.
NR. SAXMUNDHAM.—Mrs. W. J. COOKE, Swefling Villa. Damage to clothing. 17s. 6d.

ACCIDENT BENEFITS (£3 per week).

N. KENSINGTON.—Mrs. E. RICKETTS, 23, Oxford Gardens.
WILLESDEN GREEN.—Mrs. C. FARROW, 145, Sandringham Road.
EAST HAM.—E. J. HODGKIN, 94, High Street North.
GILLINGHAM.—Mrs. K. CARR, 39, Paget Street.

ACCIDENT BENEFITS (£1 per week).

DOVER.—G. DEWEY, 1, Vale View Road, Elms Vale.
SHEFFIELD.—C. FLETCHER 20, Ewden Village, Bolsterstone.
SWINDON.—A. BARRETT, 34, Catherine Street.
OLDHAM.—Mrs. E. DRANSFIELD, 4, Wales Street, Watersheddings.
PENGE.—R. SCHOLLER, 15, Croydon Road.
TREHARRIS.—Mrs. J. RYLAND, Glyn Craig House, Quaker's Yard.
LEEDS.—Mrs. J. L. SEARLE, 41, Rydall Place, Holbeck.
CWMBRAN.—Mrs. S. DANCE, Wye Villa, 129, Oakfield Road.
LUTON.—C. HUTCHINGS, 14, Warwick Road.
BRADFORD.—Mrs. J. A. FRAYNOR, 74, Laurel Street, Leeds Road.
EDINBURGH.—H. W. STEWART, 13, Hill Place.
WALTHAMSTOW.—Mrs. E. J. PURKIS, 2a, Sylvester Road, Markhouse Road.
W. HARTLEPOOL.—Mrs. S. COULL, 91, Chester Road.
NORTHFLEET.—Mrs. A. GAMMON, 21, College Street.
E. HAM.—Mrs. F. S. MELMOTH, 62, St. Stephens Road.
PONTYPRIDD.—Mrs. J. POWELL, 24, Francis Street, Phydfelin.
DONCASTER.—Mrs. J. BARTON, Trinity House, Walkeringham.
BUNNY, NOTTS.—M. BROWNLOW, The Grange.
CLACTON-ON-SEA.—Mrs. M. WHITING, Fisher's Farm, High Road, Wyeby.
SHREWSBURY.—Mrs. E. GROOM, 34, Copthorne Road.
BURWASH, SUSSEX.—Mrs. R. TOUBLE, Platt's Farm.
S. NORWOOD.—Mrs. L. COWEN, 3a, Cresswell Road.
PYLE, GLAM.—Mrs. M. HOWELLS, 47, Marias Road.
SOMERSET.—C. H. HOOKWAY, St. Cleare, Somerton.
NR. BRIDGEND.—J. NOAKES, 4, Holly Street, Garden Village, Giltach Goch.
MENAI BRIDGE.—Mrs. S. E. HERBERT, Railway Stores.
BAILLIESTON.—D. D. SMITH, "Maisybank," Easterhouse.
ABERGAVENNY.—B. DAVIES, 23, Neville Street.
WHITSTABLE.—R. PERKINS, 23, Waterloo Road.
FIFE.—Mrs. McKINLAY, Chalmer's Terrace, Kelty.
MIDDLESBROUGH.—Mrs. K. HESLEHURST, 12, Hutchinson Street.
KING'S CROSS, N.—Mrs. M. A. PANTHER, 154, Barnsbury Road.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. AITKEN, 175, Crookston Street.
KINVER.—S. GORDON, Forest View.
DERBY.—Mrs. J. HARDY, 45, Buller Street, Ilkeston.
NR. CARDIFF.—T. E. PHILLIP, 3, Post Office Terrace, Pentyrch.
EVERTON.—Mrs. M. HAWES, 8, Buck Grove, Queen's Road.
WOODBRIDGE.—Mrs. L. HOWARD, Woodman's Cottage, Nartlesham.
TENLEY.—Mrs. N. RICHARDS, Niwlyn Villa, Park Place.
AMMANFORD.—E. AVES, 56, Margaret Street.
NORFOLK.—Mrs. W. FAWKES, Home Farm, East Bilney, East Dereham.
CAMBERWELL, S.E.—W. F. HODGES, 11, Coleman Road.
BISHOP AUCKLAND.—J. W. TAIT, 3, Wood Street.
BELFAST.—Mrs. I. KELLY, 20, Outram Street.
LONDON, S.E.—J. H. WEBB, 447, Rotherhithe New Road.
BOLTON.—Mrs. E. GREEN, 40, Hopkins Street, off Bury Old Road.
STOCKTON-ON-TEES.—Mrs. A. E. JONES, 1, Ezard Street, Newtown.
ERDINGTON.—Mrs. L. MARSTON, 57, Abbey Road.
THORNTON HEATH.—E. J. GRIEVES, 230, Melfort Road.
NORTH SHIELDS.—Mrs. A. BUCKLE, 54, Bedford Street.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. C. CARMICHAEL, 22, Gadshill Street, Garngad.
MIDDLESBROUGH.—Mrs. A. FLYNN, 41, Dover Street.
CO. DOWN.—J. SKILLEN, Balbymaconnell, Bangor.
BRISTOL.—Mrs. STENNER, 4, Hulbert Street, Easton Road.
SOUTHAMPTON.—Mrs. BRIMBLE, 15, Rockstone Lane, Bevois Valley.
HASTINGS.—Mrs. M. J. BOURNE, 108, Mount Pleasant Road.
HEDNESFORD.—S. NOLAN, 189, Station Road.
UDDINGTON.—Mrs. McKROWN, 50, Old Rows, Aitkenhead.
RAMSEY.—Mrs. C. ISHERWOOD, Park Farm.
BEDFORD.—C. HOWLETT, 12, Millbrook Road, Southend.
APPLEDORE.—Mrs. J. FOSTER, 3, West End Cottages.
BELFAST.—R. HAMILTON, 61, Brownlow Street.
STEVENAGE.—Mrs. T. STEPHENSON, 38, Hellards Road.
PORTSMOUTH.—A. CHARD, 36, Tangiers Road, Copnor.
CHORLEY.—Mrs. J. DOBSON, 57, Babylon Lane, Anderton.
NORTHAMPTON.—Mrs. S. HADDON, 39, Roe Road.

Fill in the Registration Forms on page 26

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Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your appliance for the cure of Rupture.

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